

THE
PSALTER,
OR
PSALMES
of DAVID,

After the Translation of the
great Bible : pointed as it shall be
said, or sung, in Churches.

With the addition of Morning and
Evening PRAYER.



LONDON,
Printed by E. G. for the Society
of Stationers. 1637.



The Catechisme.

my whole trust in him, to call upon him to honour his holy Name, and his word, and to serve him truly all the daies of my life.

Quest.

What is thy duty towards thy neighbour?

Ans.

My duty toward my neighbour, is to love him as my selfe, and to doe to all men, as I would they should doe to me. To love, honour, and succour my father and mother. To honour and obey the King and his Ministers. To submit my selfe to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors, and masters, to order my selfe lowly and reverently to all my betters. To hurt no body, by word or deed. To be true and just in all my dealings. To beare no malice nor hatred in my heart. To keepe my hands from picking and stealing, and my tongue from evill speaking, lying and flandering. To keepe my body in temperance, sobriety, and chastity. Not to covet nor desire other mens goods, but to learne and labour truly to get mine owne living, and to doe my duty in that state of life unto the which it shall please God to call me.

Quest.

My good child know this; that thou art not a le to doe these things of thy selfe, nor to walke in the Commandements of God and to serve him, without his speciall grace, which thou must learne at all times to call for by diligent prayer. Let mee heare therefore if thou canst say the Lords prayer.

Ans.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdome come. Thy wil be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And leade us not into temptation, but deliver us from evill. Amen.

Quest.

What desirest thou of God in this prayer?

Ans.

I desire my Lord God our heavenly Father, who is the giver of all goodness, to send his grace unto me; and unto all people, that we may worship him, serve him, and obey him, as we ought to doe. And I pray unto God, that hee will send us all things that bee needfull both for our soules and bodies, and that hee will be mercifull unto us, and forgive us our finnes, and that it will please him to save and defend us in all dangers ghostly and bodily, and that he will keepe us from all sin and wickednesse, and from our ghostly enemy, and from everlasting death. And this I trust he will doe of his mercy and goodness, through our Lord Jesus Christ. And therefore I say, Amen. So be it.

Quest.

How many Sacraments hath Christ ordained in his Church?

Ans.

Two onely, as generally necessary to salvation, that is to say, Baptisme, and the Supper of the Lord.

Quest.

What meanest thou by this word Sacrament?

Ans.

I meane an outward and visible signe, of an inward and spiritual grace, given unto us, ordained by Christ himselfe, as a meane whereby wee receive the same, and a pledge to assure us thereof.

Quest.

How many parts be there in a Sacrament?

Ans.

Two, the outward visible signe, and the inward spiritual grace.

Quest.

What is the outward visible signe, or forme in Baptisme?

Ans.

Water wherein the person baptized is dipped or sprinkled with it: *For the Name of the Father, and of the Sonne, and of the Holy Ghost.*

Quest.

What is the inward and spiritual grace?

Ans.

A death unto sinne, and a new birth unto righteousness: For being by nature borne in sinne, and the children of wrath, we are hereby made the children of grace.

Quest.

What is required of persons to be baptized?

Ans.

Repentance, whereby they forsake sinne: and Faith, whereby they stedfastly beleeve the promises of God made to them in the sacrament.

Quest.

Why then are infants baptized, when by reason of their tender age they cannot performe them?

Ans.

Yes: they doe performe them by their Sureties: who promise and vow them both in their names: which when they come to age, themselves are bound to performe.

Quest.

Why was the Sacrament of the Lords Supper ordained?

Ans.

For the continual remembrance of the Sacrifice of the death of Christ, and the benefits which wee receive thereby.

Quest.

What is the outward part or signe of the Lords Supper?

Ans.

Bread and wine, which the Lord hath commanded to be received.

Quest.

What is the inward part or thing signified?

Ans.

The body and blood of Christ, which are verily and indeed taken and received of the faithful in the Lords Supper.

Quest.

What are the benefits whereof wee are partakers thereby?

Ans.

The strengthening and refreshing of our soules, by the Body and Blood of Christ, as our bodies are by the Bread and Wine.

Quest.

What is required of them that come to the Lords Supper?

Ans.

To examine themselves, whether they repent them truly of their former finnes, stedfastly purposing to lead a new life: have a lively faith in Gods mercy through Christ, with a thankfull remembrance of his death, and be in charity with all men.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

*Deustus vii. 2 Morning
Psal. i. 33 peger.*

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsell of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of finners; and hath not sit in the seate of the scornfull.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law will he exercise him selfe day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the waters sides that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

His lease also shall not wither: and looke whatsoever he doth, it shall prosper.

As for the ungodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the chaffe which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

Therefore the ungodly shall not bee able to stand in the judgement: neither the finners in the congregation of the righteous.

But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii.

Why doe the heathen loe furiously rage together? and why doe the people imagine a vaine thing?

The Kings of the earth stand up, and the Rulers take counsell together: against the Lord, and against his anointed.

Let us breake their bonds afunder: and cast away their cords from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shall laugh them to scorne: the Lord shall haue them in derision.

Then shall he speake to them in his wrath: and vex them in his fure displeasure.

Yet haue I set my King: upon my holy hill of Sion.

I will punish the Law, whereof the Lord hath said unto me: Thou art my Sonne, this day haue I begotten thee.

Desire of me; and I will giue thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt smite them with a rod of yron: and breake them in pieces like a potter's clay.

Be wise now therefore, O ye Kings: be feared, ye that be Judges of the earth.

Scorne: Lord with fure, and ioyce unto him with vengeance.

Kisse the Sonke, lest he be angry: and do not perish from the sight may: if his wrath be kindled, ye, but a little, blessed shall they that put their trust in him.

Domine quid sperabo. Psal. lvi.

O how are they increased that trouble me: many are they that rise against me.

Many a one there be that say of my sottle: there is no helpe for him in his God.

But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worship, and the lifter up of my head.

I did call upon the Lord with my voice: hee heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me downe and slept, and rose up againe: for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid for ten thousands of people: that haue set themselves against me round about.

Up Lord, and helpe me, O my God: for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone: thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Saluation belongeth to the Lord: and thy blessing is upon thy people.

Cum in uerbum. Psal. iv.

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: for thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble, haue mercy vpon me, and hearken vnto my prayer.

O ye sonnes of men, how long will yee blaspheme mine honour, and haue such pleasure in vanity, and seeke after leasing?

Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to himselfe the man that is godly: when I call vpon the Lord, he will heare me.

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your owne heart, and in your chamber, and be still.

Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say: Who will shew vs any good.

Lord lift thou up the light of thy countenance vpon us.

Thou hast put gladnesse in my heart: since the time that thy come, and wine, and oyle increased.

I will lay me downe in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou Lord onely that makett mee dwell in safety.

Verba mea audis. Psal. v.

Ponder my words, O Lord: consider my meditation.

O hearken thou vnto the voice of my calling, my King and my God: for vnto thee will I make my prayer.

My voice shalt thou heare betimes, O Lord: early in the morning will I direct my prayer vnto thee, and will looke up.

For thou art the God that hast no pleasure in wickednesse: neither shall any euill dwell with thee.

Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight, for thou hatest all them that worke vaine.

Thou shalt destroy them that speake leasing: the Lord will abhorre the blood thirsty and deceitfull man.

But as for mee, I will come into thy house, and

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*Domine ne
Psal. vi.*

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Month. The i. day.

even upon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy
fear will I worship toward thy holy Temple.

Lead me O Lord in thy righteousness, because
of mine enemies: make thy way paine before my
face.

For there is no faithfulness in his mouth:
their inward parts are very wickednesse.

Their throat is an open sepulchre: they flatter
with their tongue.

Destroy thou them, O God: let them perish
through their owne imaginations: cast them out in
the multitude of thy ungodlinesse: for they have
rebelled against thee.

And let all them that put their trust in thee
rejoyce: they shall ever be giving thanks: because thou
defendest them, they that love thy Name shall bee
joyfull in thee.

For thou Lord, wilt give thy blessing unto
the righteous: and with thy favourable kindnesse wilt
thou defend him, with a shield.

Domine deus in furore. } { *Evening*
Psal. vi. } { *prayer.*

O Lord rebuke me not in thine indignation: nei-
ther chasten me in thy displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak:
O Lord heale me, for my bones are vexed.

My soule is also sore troubled: but Lord, how
long wilt thou punish me?

Turne thee, O Lord, and deliver my soule: oh
save me for thy mercies sake.

For in death no man remembereth thee: and who
will give thee thanks in the pit?

I am weary of my groaning, every night walk
I my bed, and water my couch with my teares.

My beauty is gone for very trouble: and worn
away, because of all mine enemies.

Away from me all ye that worke vanity: for the
Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord
will receive my prayer.

All mine enemies shall be confounded and fore-
vered: they shall be turned backe, and put to shame
suddenly.

Domine Deus meus Psal. vii.

O Lord, my God, in thee have I put my trust: save
me from all them that persecute mee, and deli-
ver mee.

Left thee devoure my soule like a Lyon, and
teare it in pieces, while there is none to helpe.

O Lord, my God, if I have done any such thing:
or if there be any wickednesse in my hands.

If I have rewarded evil unto them that dealt
friendly with mee: yea, I have delivered him that
without any cause was mine enemy.

Then let mine enemy persecute my soule, and
take me: for he hath tread my life downe upon the
earth, and my mine hood in the dust.

Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thy
selfe, because of the indignation of mine enemies:
arise up for mee in the judgement: which thou hast
commanded.

And so shall the congregation of the people
come about thee: for thou shalt therefore list up thy
strength.

The Lord shall judge the people, give sentence
with me, O Lord: according to my righteousness,
and according to the innocency that is in me.

O Lord, my wickednesse of the ungodly, come to
griefe, but grieve thou the just.

For the righteous God trieth the very heart
and reins.

My helpe cometh of God: which preserve
them that are true of heart.

God is a righteous Judge, strong and patient:
and God is provoked every day.

If a man will not tutor, hee will what his
word: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

He hath prepared for him the instruments of
death: hee ordaineth his arrows against the per-
secutors.

Behold, he travaileth with mischief: he hath
conceiv'd sorrow, and brought forth ungodlinesse.

Hee hath graven and digged up a pit: and is
fallen himselfe into the destruction that he made for
others.

For his travell shall come upon his owne head
and his wickednesse shall fall upon his owne pate.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, according
to his righteousness: his servant will praise the name of the
Lord the most high.

Domine Deus meus Psal. vii.

O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy name
in all the world: thou that hast set thy glory a-
bove the heavens.

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings
hast thou obtained strength, because of thy enemies:
that thou mightest kill the enemy and avenger.

For I will consider the heavens, even the works
of thy fingers: the Moone, and the Starres which
thou hast ordained.

What is man, that thou art mindefull of him:
and the sonne of man, that thou visting him?

Thou makest him lower than the Angels, to
crowne him with glory and worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the
workes of thy hands, and thou hast put all things in
subjection under his feet.

All sheepe and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the
field.

The fowles of the aire, and the fishes of the
Sea: add whatsoever walketh through the paths of
the Sea.

O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy
Name, in all the world!

Confitebor tibi. } { *Morning*
Psal. ix. } { *prayer.*

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my
whole heart: I will speake of all thy mercies
workes.

It will be glad and rejoyce in thee, yea, my
songs will I make of thy Name, O thou most high.

While mine enemies are drawn backe, they shall
fall and perish at thy presence.

For thou hast maintained my right, and my
cause thou art for in the Throne that judgeth right.

Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed
the ungodly: thou hast put out their name for ever
and ever.

O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpe-
tual extirpe as the Cities which thou hast destroy-
ed, their memoriall is perished with them.

But the Lord shall endure for ever: he hath al-
so prepared his law for judgement.

For he shall judge the world in righteousness:
and minister true judgement unto the people.

9 The Lord also will be a defence for the oppressed: even a refuge in due time of trouble.

10 And they that know thy Name, will trust in thee: for thou Lord hast never failed them that seek thee.

11 O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Zion: shew the people of his doings.

12 For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them, and forgetteth not the complaint of the poore.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, consider the trouble which I suffer of them that hate mee: thou shalt liftest me up from the gates of death.

14 That I may shew all thy praises within the ports of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoyce in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunke downe in the pit that they made: in the lame net which they hid privily, is their foot taken.

16 The Lord is knowne to execute judgement: the ungodly is trapped in the worke of his owne hands.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell: and all the people that forget God.

18 For the poore shall not alway be forgoten: the patient abiding of the mecke shall not perish for ever.

19 Up Lord, and let not man have the upperhand: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in feare, O Lord: that the heathen may know themselves to be but men.

Ut quid Dominus. Psal. x.

Why standest thou so farre off, O Lord: and hidest thy face in the needfull time of trouble.

2 The ungodly for his owne lust doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the crafty willnesse that they have imagined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his owne hearts desire: and speaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorreth.

4 The ungodly is so proud, that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His waies are all waies grievous, thy judgements are farre above, out of his sight: and therefore despiseth he all his enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shall never be cast downe: there shall no harme happen unto me.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, deceit, and fraud: under his tongue is ungodlinesse and vanity.

8 Hee sitteth lurking in the threesh corners of the freetrees: and privily in his lurking dens doth he smurder the innocent, his eyes are set against the poore.

9 For hee lieth waiting secretly, even as a Lyon lurking he in his denne: that he may ravish the poore.

10 He doth ravish the poore: when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth downe and humbleth himselfe, that the congregation of the poore may fall into the hands of his captaines.

12 He hath said in his heart, Tush, God hath forgotten: hee hideth away his face, and hee will never see it.

13 Arise, O Lord God, and lift up thine hand: forget not the poore.

14 Wherefore should the wicked blaspheme God: while he doth say in his heart, Tush, thou God carest not for it.

15 Surely thou hast seene it: for thou beholdest ungodlinesse and wrong.

16 That thou maist take the matter into thy hand: the poore committeth himselfe unto thee, for thou art the helper of the humble.

17 Breake thou the power of the ungodly, and malicious: take away his ungodlinesse, and thou shalt finde none.

18 The Lord is King for ever and ever: and the heathen are perished out of the land.

19 Lord thou hast heard the desire of the poore, thou preparest their heart, and thine care hearkeneth thereto.

20 To helpe the fatherlesse and poore unto their right, that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

In Dominum confide. Psal. xi.

IN the Lord put I my trust, how say ye then to my soule, that the should flie as a bird unto the hill

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, & make ready their arrowes within the quiver: that they may privily shoot at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be cast downe: and what hath the righteous done.

4 The Lord is in his holy Temple: the Lords seate is in heaven.

5 His eyes consider the poore: and his eye-lids try the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickednesse doth his soule abhorre.

7 Upon the ungodly hee shall raise snares, fire, and brimstone, storme and tempest: this shall be their portion to drinke.

8 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness: his countenance will behold the thing that is just.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xii.

3 Evening prayer.

HELpe me Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithfull are diminished from among the children of men.

2 Thy talke of vanity, every one with his neighbour: they doe but flatter with their lips, and dissemble with their double heart.

3 The Lord shall root out all deceitfull lips: and the tongue that speaketh proud things.

4 Which have said, with our tongue will we prevail: we are they that ought to speake, who is Lord over us?

5 Now for the comfortlesse troubles sake of the needy: and because of the deepe sighing of the poore.

6 I will up (saith the Lord) and will helpe every one from him that sweleth against him, and will lift them at rest.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the silver which from the earth is tried, and purified seven times in the fire.

8 Thou shalt keepe them, O Lord, thou shalt preserve him from this generation for ever.

9 The ungodly walke on every side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

Psalmus quid Dominus. Psal. xiii.

How long wilt thou forget mee, O Lord: how long wilt thou hide thy face from mee.

How long shall I seeke counsell in my soule, and be sorowed in my heart? how long shall mine enemies triumph ouer me?

1 Consider and heare mee, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleepe not in death.

2 Let mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast downe, they that trouble mee will reioyce at it.

3 But my trust is in thy mercy: and my heart is full in thy saluation.

4 I will sing of the Lord, because hee hath dealt lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the Name of the Lord most high.

Dixit insipiens in corde. Psal. xiv.

The fool hath said in his heart: There is no God.

1 They are corrupt, and become abominable in their doings, there is none that doth good, no not one.

2 The Lord looked downe from heauen upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand and seeke after God.

3 But they are all gone out of the way: they are altogether become abominable, there is none that doth good, no not one.

4 Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues have they deceived: the poyson of Aspes is under their lips.

5 Their mouth is full of cursing and bitterness: their feet are swift to shed blood.

6 Destruction and unhappinesse is in their wayes, and the way of peace have they not knowne, there is no feare of God before their eyes.

7 Have they no knowledge, that they are all such workers of mischief: eating up my people as it were bread.

8 And call not upon the Lord, there were they brought in great feare, even where so feare was: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

9 As for you, yee have made a mocke at the counsell of the poore: because he putteth his trust in the Lord.

10 Who shall give saluation unto Israel, out of Sion: when the Lord purneth the captivity of his people, then Iacob shall reioyce, and Israel shall bee glad.

Dominus quib. h. habitabit. 2 Morning Psal. xv.

Lord, who shall dwell in thy Tabernacle, or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

1 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doth the thing that is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

2 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done euill to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

3 He that seetheth not by his life, but is lowly in his owne eyes: and maketh much of them that feare the Lord.

4 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his owne hinderance.

5 He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

6 Whoso doth these things shall neuer fall.

Inserua me Domine. Psal. xvi.

Preserue me, O God: for in thee have I put my trust.

O my soule, thou hast said unto the Lord, thou art my God, my goods are nothing unto thee.

1 All my delight is upon the Saints: that are in earth: and upon such as excell in vertue.

2 But they that truste after another god, shall have great trouble.

3 Their drinke offerings of blood will I not offer, neither make mention of their names within my lips.

4 The Lord himselfe is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup thou shalt maintaine my lot.

5 The lot is fallen to me in a faire ground: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

6 I will thanke the Lord for giving mee warning: my reynes also chasten mee in the night season.

7 I have set God alwaies before me: for hee is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

8 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory reioyced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

9 For why? thou shalt not leaue my soule in hell, neither shalt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

10 Thou shalt shew me the path of life, in thy presence is the fulnesse of ioy: and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Exaudi Domine iustitiam. Psal. xvi.

Hear the right, O Lord, consider my complaint, and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth not out of fained lips.

1 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: and let thine eyes looke upon the thing that is equall.

2 Thou hast proved and visited my heart in the night season: thou hast tried me, and shalt finde no wickednesse in me: for I am utterly purposed that my mouth shall not offend.

3 Because of mens woordes that are done against the words of my lips: I have kept me from the wayes of the destroyer.

4 Ohold thou up my goings in thy path: that my foot steps slip not.

5 I have called upon thee, O God, for thou shalt heare me: incline thine eare to me, and hearken unto my words.

6 Shew thy marvellous loving kindnesse, thou which art the Saviour of them which put their trust in thee: from such as resist thy right hand.

7 Keepe mee as the apple of thine eye, hide mee under the shadow of thy wings.

8 From the ungodly that trouble me: mine enemies compasse mee round about, to take away my soule.

9 They are inclosed in their owne fat: and their mouth speaketh proud things.

10 They lie waiting in our way on every side, turning their eyes to the ground.

11 Like as a Lion that is greedy of his prey, and as it were a Lions whelpes lurking in secret places.

12 Up Lord disappoint him, and cast him downe, deliuer my soule from the ungodly, which is a sword of thine.

13 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men I say, and from the euill world: which have their portion in this life, whole bellies thou fillest with thy hid treasure.

13. They have children at their desire, and leaue the rest of their substance for their babes.
14. But as for mee, I will behold thy presence in righteousness: and when I awake up after thy mercies, I shall be satisfied with it.

*Diligam te Domine. } Evening
Psal. xviij. } prayer.*

I Will love thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my strong rock and my defence, my Saviour, my God and my might, in whom I will trust, my buckler, the horn also of my salvation, and my refuge.

2. I will call upon the Lord which is worthy to be prayed: so shall I bee safe from mine enemies.

3. The sorrows of death compassed me, and the overflowing of ungodliness made me afraid.

4. The paines of hell came about me, the snares of death overtook me.

5. In my trouble I will call upon the Lord: and complaine unto my God.

6. So shall hee heare my voice, out of his holy Temple: and my complaint shall come before him, it shall enter even into his eares.

7. The earth trembled, and quaked: the very foundations of the hills shooke, and were removed, because he was wroth.

8. There went a smoke out of his presence: and a consuming fire out of his mouth, so that coales were kindled at it.

9. He bowed the heavens also, and came downe: and it was darke under his feet.

10. He rode upon the Cherubins and did flie: hee came flying upon the wings of the wind.

11. He made darkness his secret place: his pavilion round about him, with darke water, and thicke clouds to cover him.

12. At the brightness of his presence his clouds removed: hailestones and coales of fire.

13. The Lord also thundered out of heaven, and the highest gave his thunderhaile stones and coales of fire.

14. He sent out his arrows, and scattered them, he cast forth lightnings, and destroyed them.

15. The springs of waters were scene, and the foundations of the round world were discovered at thy chiding, O Lord, at the blasting of the breath of thy displeasure.

16. He shall send downe, from the high, to fetch me: and hee shall take me out of many waters.

17. He shall deliver mee from my strongest enemy, and from them which hate mee: for they are too mighty for me.

18. They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my upholder.

19. He brought mee forth, also into a place of liberty, he brought me forth, even because hee had a favour unto me.

20. The Lord shall reward mee, after my righteous dealing: according to the cleanness of my hands, shall he recompense me.

21. Because I have kept the wayes of the Lord, and have not forsaken my GOD, as the wicked doth.

22. For I have an eye unto all his lawes: and will not cast out his commandments from mee.

23. I was also uncorrupt before him: and ef-

chewed mine owne wickednesse.

24. Therefore shall the Lord reward mee, for my righteous dealing: and according unto cleanness of my hands in his eye sight.

25. With the holy thou shalt bee holy: and as a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

26. With the cleane thou shalt bee cleane: with the froward thou shalt learne frowardnesse.

27. For thou shalt have the people that are adversaries: and shalt bring downe the high fort of the proud.

28. Thou shalt also light my candle: the Lord my God shall make my darkness to be light.

29. For in thee I shall discomfit an host of mine, and with the helpe of God I shall leape over my wall.

30. The way of God is an undefiled way, the Word of the Lord is also tryed in the fire: hee is the defender of all them that put their trust in him.

31. For who is God but the Lord: or who is any strength except our God?

32. It is God that girdeth me with strength, waite: and maketh my way perfect.

33. He maketh my feet like Harts feet: and setteth me up on high.

34. He teacheth my hands to fight: and my armes shall breake even a bow of Steele.

35. Thou hast given mee the defence of thy variation: thy right hand also shall hold me up, thy loving correction shall make me great.

36. Thou shalt make room enough under thee for mee, that my footstepes shall not slide.

37. I will follow upon mine enemies, and will take them: neither will I turne againe, till I have destroyed them.

38. I will smite them that they shall not bee able to stand: but fall under my feet.

39. Thou hast girded me with strength unto battell: thou shalt throw downe mine enemies under me.

40. Thou madest mine enemies also to turne their backs upon mee: and I shall destroy them that hate mee.

41. They shall cry, but there shall bee none to helpe them: yea, even unto the Lord shall they cry, but he shall not heare them.

42. I will beat them as small as the dust before the wind: I will cast them out as the clay into the streets.

43. Thou shalt deliver mee from the striving of the people: and thou shalt make mee the head of the heathen.

44. A people whom I have not knowne shall serve mee.

45. As soone as they heare of me, they shall do mee, but the strange children shall dissemble with me.

46. The strange children shall faile: and bee afraid out of their prisons.

47. The Lord liveth: and blessed be my helper: and praised be the God of my salvation.

48. Even the God which seeth that I bee aged: and subduneth the people unto me.

49. It is hee that delivereth mee from my enemies, and setteth mee up above mine adversaries: thou shalt rid mee from the wicked man.

50. For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the Gentiles, and sing praises unto thy name.

51. Great prosperity giveth hee unto his, and streweth loving kindness unto David his, and unto his seed for evermore.

*Callenarrant.
Psal. xix.*

*Morning
prayer.*

The heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy worke.

One day telleth another: and one night certifieth another.

There is neither speech nor language: but their voices are heard among them.

Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words into the end of the world.

In them hath he set a Tabernacle for the Sun: which commeth forth as a Bridegroom out of his chamber, and reioyeth as a Gyant to runne his course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heavens, and runneth about unto the end of it: it is as a fire, and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, consuming the foule: the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The Rapures of the Lord are right, and reioyce the heart: the commandement of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

The feare of the Lord is cleane, and endureth for ever: the iudgements of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, much more fine gold: sweeter also than honey, and cleaner than the honeycombe.

Moreover by them is thy servant taught: and keeping them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me: so shall I be undefiled and innocent from the great offence.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alwaies acceptable in thy sight.

O Lord my strength, and my redeemer.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Psal. xx.

The Lord heare thee in the day of trouble: the Name of the God of Iacob defend thee.

Send thee helpe from the Sanctuary: and strengthen thee out of Sion.

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice.

Grant thee thy hearts desire, and fulfill all thy thyminde.

Wee will reioyce in thy salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord performe all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord helpeth his anointed, and will heare him from his holy heaven: even with the wholesome strength of his right hand.

Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses: but wee will remember the Name of the Lord our God.

They are brought downe and fallen: but wee are risen and stand upright.

Save Lord, and heare us, O King of heaven, when we call upon thee.

Dominus in virtute sua. Psal. xxi.

The King shall reioyce in thy strength, O Lord: crouching glad will he be of thy salvation.

Thou hast given him his hearts desire: and hast not denied him the request of his lips.

For thou shalt prevent him with the blessings of goodnesse: and shalt set a crowne of pure gold upon his head.

He asked life of thee, and thou gavest him a long life: even for ever and ever.

His honour is great in thy salvation: glory and great worship shalt thou lay upon him.

For thou shalt give him everlasting felicity: and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

And why, because the King putteth his trust in the Lord: and in the mercy of the most high he shall not miscarry.

All thine enemies shall feele thy hand: thy right hand shall finde out them that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them like a fiery Oven in time of thy wrath: the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure, and the fire shall consume them.

Their fruit shalt thou root out of the earth: and their seed from among the children of men.

For they intended mischief against thee: and imagined such a device as they are not able to performe.

Therefore shalt thou put them to flight: and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready against the face of them.

Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: so will we sing and praise thy power.

Deus Deus meus, Psal. xxii.

*Evening
prayer.*

MY God my God (looke upon me) why hast thou forsaken mee: and art so farre from my helpe, and from the words of my complaint.

O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou hearest not: and in the night season also I take no rest.

And thou continuest holy: O thou worship of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in thee, they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

They called upon thee, and were holpen: they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worme and no man: as ye scorne of men, and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorne: they shake out their lips, and shake their head, saying:

He trusted in God, that he would deliver him: let him deliver him if he will have him.

But thou art he that took me out of my mothers womb: thou wast my hope, when I was borne: yet upon my mothers breast.

I have bene left unto thee, ever since I was borne: thou art my God, even from my mothers wombe.

O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to helpe me.

Many Oxen are come about mee, as full Bulls of Basan close me in on every side.

They gape upon me with their mouths: as it were a ramping and a roaring Lyon.

I am powred out like water: & all my bones are out of joint: my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting waxe.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums: so that thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

15 For many dogs are come about mee: and the counsell of the wicked layeth siege against me.

17 They pierced my hands and my teete, I may tell all my bones: they stand staing and looking upon me.

18 They part my garments among them: and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou farre from me, O Lord: thou art my succour, haste thee to helpe me.

20 Deliver my soule from the sword: my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the Lyons mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the hornes of the Unicorne.

22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the middest of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 O praise the Lord, ye that feare him, magnifie yee him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and feare him all ye seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred the low estate of the poore, hee hath not hid his face from him: but when he called unto him, he heard him.

25 My praise is of thee in the great congregation: my vowes will I performe in the sight of them that feare him.

26 The poore shall eate, and be satisfied: they shall seeke after the Lord shall praise him, your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

28 For the Kingdome is the Lords: and he is the governour among the people.

29 All such as be sat upon earth: have eaten and worshipped.

30 All they that goe downe into the dust, shall kneele before him: and no man hath quickned his owne soule.

31 My seed shall serve him, they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

32 They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness, unto a people that shall be borne, Whom the Lord hath made.

Domineus regis me. Psal xxxii.

The Lord is my Shepherd, therefore can I lacke nothing.

2 He shall feed me in a greene pasture: and leade me forth besides the waters of comfort.

3 He shall convert my soule: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walke through the valley of the shadow of death, I will feare no evill: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staffe comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a Table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oyle, and my cup shall be full.

6 But thy loving kindnesse and mercie shall follow me all the daies of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

*Domineus est terra. } Morning
Psal. xxxv. } Prayer.*

The earth is the Lords, and all that therein is: the compasse of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the Seas: and pared it upon the founts.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: who shall rise up in his holy place?

4 Even hee that hath cleane hands, and a pure heart: and hath not lift up his minde unto vanity, nor sworne to derceive his neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seeke in even of them that seeke thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads (O ye gates) and be ye up: ye everlasting doores: and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord, mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads (O ye gates) and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doores, and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is the King of glory? even the Lord, holie, he is the King of glory.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xlv.

Unto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soule, O God, I have put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

2 For all they that hope in thee, shall not be ashamed: but such as transgresse without a cause shall be put to confusion.

3 Shew me thy waies, O Lord, and teach thy paths.

4 Leade me forth in thy truth, and learne for thou art the God of my salvation: in thee is beene my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies: and thy loving kindnesse, which have bene ever of old.

6 O remember not the finnes and offences of youth: but according to thy mercy thinke thou on me, O Lord, for thy goodnesse.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

8 Them that be meeke shall he guide in judgement: and such as be gentle, them shall he lead in his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keepe his covenant, and his testimonies.

10 For thy Names sake, O Lord, be mercie unto my sinne, for it is great.

11 What man is he that feareth the Lord: he shall be teach in the way that he shall chooseth.

12 His soule shall dwell at ease: and his inheritance shall be the land.

13 The secret of the Lord is among them that feare him: and he will shew them his covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord, for he shall plucke my feet out of the net.

15 Turne thee unto mee, and have mercy on me: for I am desolate and in misery.

16 The sorrowes of my heart are enlarged: bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon mine adversity and misery: forgive me all my sinne.

18 Consider mine enemies how many they are, and they beare a tyrannous hate against mee.

19 O keepe my soule, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in thee.

20 Let perfectnesse and righteous dealing waite upon me: for my hope hath bene in thee.
21 Deliver Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Julien me Douline. Psal. xxvii.

REthou my judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently: my trust hath bene also in the Lord, therefore shall I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: trie out my secrets and my heart.

3 For thy loving kindnesse is ever before mine eyes, and I will walke in thy truth.

4 I have not dwelt with vaine persons: neither will I have fellowship with the deceitfull.

5 I have hated the congregation of the wicked: and will not sit among the ungodly.

6 I will wash my hands in innocencie, O Lord: and so will I goe to thine Altar.

7 That I may shew the voyce of thanksgiving: and tell of all thy wondrous workes.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house: and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O shut not up my mouth with the sinners: nor my like with the blood-thirstie.

10 In whose hands is wickednesse: and their right hands are full of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will walke innocently: O Lord deliver me, and be mercifull unto me.

12 My foote standeth right: I will praise the Lord in the congregations.

*Domini illuminationis. 25 Evening
Psal. xxvii. 25 Prayer.*

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom then shall I feare: the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked (even mine enemies and my foes) came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up warre against mee, yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will requite: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the daies of my life, to behold the faire beaultie of the Lord, and to visit his Temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his Tabernacles: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall hee hide mee: and set me up upon a rocke of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up my head: above mine enemies: round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladnesse: I will sing and speake praises unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voyce, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercie upon me, and heare me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee: I seeke yee my face: Thy face Lord will I seeke.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast bene my succour, leave me not: neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way because of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speake wrong.

15 I should utterly have fainted: but that I beleeve verily to see the goodnesse of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lords leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Glory be to the, &c. As it was, &c.

Ad te domine clamabo. Psal. xxviii.

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my strength: thinke no scorn of mee, lest if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that goe down into the pit.

2 Heare the voice of my humble petition when I cry unto thee: when I hold up my hands toward the mercy-seat of thy holy Temple.

3 O Plucke mee not away (neither destroy mee) with the ungodly and wicked doers: which speake friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischief in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deeds: and according to the wickednesse of their owne inventions.

5 Recompence them after the workes of their hands: pay them: that they have deserved.

6 For they regard not in their minde the workes of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands: therefore shall hee breake them downe, and not build them up.

7 Praised be the Lord, for he hath heard the voyce of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise him.

9 The Lord is my strength: and he is the whole-some defence of his anointed.

10 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto thine inheritance: feed them, and set them up for ever.

Affert Domini. Psal. xxxi.

Bring unto the Lord, O yee mighty, bring young Rammes unto the Lord: ascribe unto the Lord worship and strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name: worship the Lord with holy worship.

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters: it the glorious voyce that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the Seas, the voice of the Lord is mightie in operation: the voice of the Lord is a glorious voyce.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the Cedar trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

6 He made them also to skip like a Galle: Libanus also, and Sirion like a young Unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire, the voice of the Lord shaketh the Wilderness: yea, the Lord shaketh the Wilderness of Cadiz.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the Hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth the thicke bushes: in his Temple doth every man speake of his honour.

9 The Lord sitteth above the water-flood: and the

the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord shall give strength unto his people: the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. } *Morning*
Psal. xxx. } *prayer.*

I will magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou hast set me up: and not made my toes to triumph over mee.

2 O Lord my God, I cryed unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 Thou hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that goe downe to the pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye Saints of his: and give thanks to him for a remembrance of his holinesse.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heavinesse may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity, I said, I shall never be removed: thou Lord of thy goodnesse, hast made my hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turne thy face from me: and I was troubled.

8 Then cryed I unto thee, O Lord: and got me unto my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood: when I goe downe to the pit?

10 Shall the dust give thanks unto thee: or shall it declare thy truth?

11 Heare, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned mine heavinesse into joy: thou hast put off my sack-cloth, and girded me with gladnesse.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Te Deum speravi. *Psal. xxxi.*

I N thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow downe thine eare to mee: make haste to deliver me.

3 And be thou my strong rocke, and the house of my defence: that thou mayst save me.

4 For thou art my strong rocke, and my castle: be thou also my guide, and make me for thy Name sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

6 Into thy hands I commend my spirit: for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of superstitious vanities: and my trust hath been in the Lord.

8 I will be glad, and rejoyce in thy mercy: for thou hast confounded my trouble, and hast knowne my soule in adversities.

9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: but hast set my feet in a large roome.

10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: and mine eye is consumed for very heavinesse, yea, my soule and my body.

11 For my life is waxen old with heavinesse: and my yeeres with mourning.

12 My strength faileth me, because of mine ini-

quity: and my bones are consumed.

13 I became a reproofe among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours: and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me, and they that did see mee without, conveyed themselves from me.

14 I am cleave forgotten, as a dead man out of mind: I am become like a broken vessel.

15 For I have heard the blasphemy of the multitude: and feare is on every side, while they conspire together against me, and take their counsell to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath bene in thee, O Lord, I have said, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thine hand, deliver me from the hand of mine enemies: and from them that persecute me.

18 Shew thy servant the light of thy countenance: save me for thy mercies sake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee: let the ungodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the state.

20 Let the Lying lips be put to silence: which cruelly, disdainfully and despitously spake against the righteous.

21 O how plentiful is thy goodnesse which thou hast laid up for them that feare thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sunnes of men.

22 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine owne presence, from the provoking of all men: thou shalt keep them secretly in thy Tabernacle, from the stroke of tongues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath shewed us marvellous great kindnesse in a strong City.

24 And when I made haste, I fell: I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.

25 Nevertheless, thou hast heard the voice of my praye: when I cryed unto thee.

26 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints: for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

27 Be strong, and he shall establish your heart: as he that putteth your trust in the Lord.

Exaudi quoniam } *Evening*
Psal. xxxii. } *prayer.*

Blessed is he whose unrighteousnesse is forgiven, and whose sinnes are covered.

2 Blessed as the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sinne: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For while I held my tongue, my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon mee day and night: and my mourning is like the drought in Summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin unto thee: and mine unrighteousnesse have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confesse my finnes unto the Lord, and thou shalt forgive the wickednesse of my sinne.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayst be found: but in the great waters floods, they shall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in: thou shalt preserve me from trouble, thou shalt compass me about with forces of deliverance.

9 I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way of wisdom.

wherein thou shalt see: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 He ye not like horse or mule, which have no understanding: whose mouths must be holden with a bridle: lest they fall upon thee.

11 Great plagues sendme for the ungodly: but who is to punish his trust in the Lord, mercy embra- ceth him on every side.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoyce in the Lord: and he will joyne all ye that are true of heart.

Psalm. cxviii.

13 Rejoyce in the Lord, O ye righteous: for ye becom- ments well the just to be thankful.

14 Praise the Lord with the harpe: sing Psalms unto him with the Lute; and instrument of kenne.

15 Sing unto the Lord a new Song: sing praises, hallelu unto him with a good course.

16 For the word of the Lord is true: and all his works are faithful.

17 His loyng righteousnesse and judgement: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

18 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

19 He gathered the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heape: and layeth up the deepe, as it were in a treasure house.

20 Let all the earth feare the Lord: stand in awe of him all ye that dwell in the world.

21 For he brake it, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

22 The Lord bringeth the counsell of the hea- then to nought: and maketh the devices of the peo- ple to be of none effect: and cutteth out the counsell of Princes.

23 The counsell of the Lord shall endure for ever: and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

24 Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord: Jehovah: blessed be the folks that be hath chosen to him to be his inheritance.

25 The Lord looked downe from heaven, and be- held all the children of men: from the habitation of his dwelling, he considereth all them that dwell in the earth.

26 He fashioneth all the hearts of them: and un- derstandeth all their workes.

27 There is no King that can bee saved by the multitude of an host: neither is any mighty man delivered by much strength.

28 A horse is counted but a vaine thing to save a man: neither shall he deliver a man by his great strength.

29 Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that feare him: and upon them that put their trust in his mercy.

30 To deliver their soules from death: and to feed them in the time of dearth.

31 Our soules hath patiently waited for the Lord: for he is our helpe and our shield.

32 For our heart shall rejoyce in him: because we have hoped in his holy name.

33 Let thy mercifull kindnesse, O Lord, be upon us: like as we put our trust in thee.

Psalm. cxviii.

34 I will alwaies give thanks unto thy Lord: his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

2 My soule shall make her boast of the Lord: the humble shall heare thereof and be glad.

3 O praise the Lord with me: and let us magnifie his name together.

4 I fought the Lord, and he heard me: yea, hee delivered me out of my feare.

5 They had an eye unto him, and were lighte- ned: and their faces were not assumed.

6 Loe, the poore cryeth, and the Lord heareth him: yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angell of the Lord setteth round about them that feare him: and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see how gracious the Lord is: be- sed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O feare the Lord: yee that bee his Saints: for they that feare him lacke nothing.

10 The Lyons doe lacke and suffer hunger: but they which seeke the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good.

11 Come ye children, and hearken unto me: I will teach you the feare of the Lord.

12 What man is he that listeth to live, and would false for good daies: Keepe thy tongue from evill, and thy him that they speake no guile.

13 Beware evill, and doe good: seek peace, and ensee it.

14 The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous: and his eares are open to their prayers.

15 The countenance of the Lord is against them that doe evill: to root out the remembrance of them from off the earth.

16 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them: and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

17 The Lord is nigh unto all them that are of a contrite heart: and will save all such as be of an humble spirit.

18 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth them out of all.

19 Hee keepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken.

20 But misfortune shall slay the ungodly: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

21 The Lord delivereth the soules of his ser- vants: and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

*Judica me Domine. } { Morning
Psalm. xxxv. } { prayer.*

1 Pleade thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with mee: and fight thou against them that fight against me.

2 Lay hand upon the shield and buckler: and stand up to helpe me.

3 Bring forth the speare, stoppe the way against them that persecute me: lay unto my soule, I am thy salvation.

4 Let them bee confounded and put to shame that seke after my soule: let them be turned backe and brought to confusion, that imagine mischief for me.

5 Let them be as the dust before the winde: and the Angell of the Lord scattereth them.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the Angell of the Lord persecute them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me without cause: yea even without a cause have they

Moneth. The ii. day.

they made a pit for my soule.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, as this net that he hath laid privily, catch himself: that he may fall into his owne mischief.

9 And my soule be joyfull in the Lord: it shall rejoyce in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord who is like unto thee, which deliverest the poore from him that is too strong for him: yes, the poore, and him that is in misery, from him that scoileth him.

11 False witnesses did rise up: they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good to the great discomfort of my soule.

13 Nevertheless, when they were sicke, I put on sack-cloth, and humbled my soule with fasting, and my prayer shall turne into mine owne bosome.

14 I behaved my selfe as though it had bene my friend or my brother: I went heavily as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoyced, and gathered them together: yea, the very abjects came together against me unawares, making mowes at me, and ceased not.

16 With the flatterers were busie mockers, which gnawed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou looke upon this: O deliver my soule from the calamities which they bring on me and my darling from the Lyons.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly, neither let them winke with their eyes, that hate me without a cause.

20 And why? their communing is not for peace: but they imagine deceitfull words against them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped on me with their mouthes, and said: Fic on thee, fie on thee, we saw it with our eyes.

22 This thou hast seene, O Lord: hold not thy tongue then, goe not farre from me, O Lord.

23 Awake and stand up to judge my quarrell: avenge thou my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteousness: and let them not triumph over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, There, there, so would I we have it: neither let them say, we have devoured him.

26 Let them be put to confusion and shawe together, that rejoyce at my trouble, let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour, that boast themselves against me.

27 Let them rejoyce and be glad, that favour my righteous dealing: yea, let them say alway, Blessed be the Lord, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And as for my tongue, it shall be talking of thy righteousness: and of thy praise all the day long.

D' xii in jussu. Psal. xxxvi.

MY heart sheweth mee the wickednesse of the ungodly: that there is no feare of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himselfe in his owne sight: untill his abominable sinne be found out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and

full of deceit: hee hath left off to behave himselfe wisely, and to doe good.

4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, and hath set himselfe in no good way: neither doth he abhorre any thing that is evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truthfulness unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousnesses standeth like the strong mountaines: thy judgements are like the great deepe.

7 Thou Lord shalt save both man and beest, how excellent is thy mercy, O God, and the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be satisfied with the plenteousnesse of thy house: and thou shalt give them drinke of thy pleasures, as out of the River.

9 For with thee is the Well of life: and in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue forth thy loving kindness unto them that know thee: and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the snote of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the ungodly cast me downe.

12 There are they fallen (all) that worke wickednesse: they are cast downe, and shall not be able to stand.

Noli amulari. Psal. xxxvii. Evening prayer.

FRET not thy selfe because of the ungodly: neither be thou envious against the evil doers.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grasie, and be withered even as the Greene herbe.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good: dwell in the Land, and verily thou shalt be seilde.

4 Delight thou in the Lord, and he shall give thee thy hearts desire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in him, and he shall bring it to passe.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as cleare as the light: and thy iust dealing as the noone day.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him: but grieve not thy selfe at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doth alter evil counsels.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let goe displeasure, fret not thy selfe, else shalt thou be moved to doe evil.

9 Wicked doers shall be rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord, those shall inherit the Land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall be cut gone: thou shalt looke after his place, and he shall be away.

11 But the meeke spirited shall possess the earth, and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh counsell against the just, and gnaweth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh him to scorne: for he hath seene that his day is coming.

14 The ungodly have drawne out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast downe the poore and needy, and to slay such as be of a right conversation.

15 Their sword shall goe through their owne heart: and their bow shall be broken.

15 A Rep.

16 A small thing that the righteous hath: is better than great riches of the ungodly.

17 For the armes of the ungodly shall be broken: and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the daies of the godly: and their inheritance shall endure for ever.

19 They shall not be confounded in the perillous time: and in the daies of death they shall have enough.

20 As for the ungodly, they shall perish: and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the fat of Lambs: yea, even as the smoke shall they consume away.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not againe: but the righteous is mercifull and libell.

22 Such as be blessed of God, shall possesse the land: and they that be cursed of him, shall be rooted out.

23 The Lord ordereth a good mans going: and maketh his way acceptable to himselfe.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be cast away: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have bene young, and now am old: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seedes begg their bread.

26 The righteous is ever mercifull, and lendeth: and his seed is blessed.

27 Flye from evill, and doe the thing that is good: and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right, he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preferred for ever.

29 The righteous shall be punished: as for the seed of the ungodly, they shall be rooted out.

30 The righteous shall inherit the land: and dwell therein for ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom, and his tongue shall be talking of Judgement.

32 The Law of God is in his heart: and his going shall not slide.

33 The ungodly seeth the righteous: and seeketh occasion to slay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him in his hand: nor condemne him when he is judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keepe his way, and he shall promote thee, and thou shalt possesse the Land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

36 I my selfe have seene the ungodly in great power: and flourishing like a greene bay-tree.

37 And I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found.

38 Keepe innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right: for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

39 As for the transgressors, they shall perish together: and the end of the ungodly is, They shall be rooted out at the last.

40 But the salvation of the righteous cometh of the Lord: which is also their strength in the time of trouble.

41 And the Lord shall stand by them, and save them: he shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because they put their trust in him.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy heaveie displeasure.

2 For thine arrowes sicke fast in me, and thine hand presseth me sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sinne.

4 For my wickednesse are gone over my head, and are like a sore burthen, too heaveie for me to beare.

5 My wounds stinke, and are corrupt through my foolishnesse.

6 I am brought foto so great trouble and misery, that I got mourning all the day long.

7 For my loynes are filled with a sore disease, and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble and sore smitten: I have roared for the very disquietnesse of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest my desire: and my groaning is not hid den from thee.

10 My heart panted, my strength hath failed me, and the light of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble: and my kinsmen stood a farre off.

12 They also that sought after my life, laid snares for me: and they that went about to doe me evill, talked of wickednesse, and imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deafe man, and heard not, and as one that is dumbe, which doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my trust: thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God.

16 I have required that they (even mine enemies) should not triumph over me: for when my foot slippe, they joyced at me greatly.

17 And I truly am set in the plagu, and my heaviness is ever in my sight.

18 For I will confesse my wickednesse: and be sorry for my sinne.

19 But mine enemies live and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully, are many in number.

20 They also that reward evill for good, are against me, because I follow the thing that is good is.

21 For sake me not, O Lord my God, be not thou farre from me.

22 Hasten thee to helpe me: O Lord God of my salvation.

Dixi custodiam vias meas. Psal. xxxix.

I said, I will take heed unto my waies: that I offend not with my tongue.

2 I will keepe my mouth, as it were with a bridle, while the ungodly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words, but it was paine and griefe to me.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing, the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue.

5 Lord let me know mine end, and the number of my daies, that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my daies, as if it were a breath.

*Domine me in furore. 2 Morning
Psal. xxxix.*

3 2 Prayer.

2 span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee, and verily, every man living is altogether vanitie.

7 For man walketh in a vaine shadow, and disquieteth himselfe in vaine: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

8 And now Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences, and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

10 I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth, for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me: I am even consumed by the means of thy heaue hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sinne, thou makest his beautie to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanitie.

13 Heare my Prayer, O Lord, and with thine eares consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my teares.

14 For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner: as all my fathers were.

15 O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I goe hence, and be no more scene.

Expeditiam expectavi, Psal. xl.

I Waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: and set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my going.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth: even a thanksgiving unto our God.

4 Many shall see it, and feare, and shall put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord: and turned not unto the proud, and to such as goe about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are thy wondrous works which thou hast done: like as he also thy thoughts which are to us-ward, and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I would declare them, and speake of them, they should be more than I am able to expresse.

8 Sacrifice and meat offerings thou wouldst not have: but mine eares hast thou opened.

9 Burne offerings and sacrifice for sin, hast thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of thy Booke, it is written of me, that I should fulfill thy Will, O my God: I am content to doe it, yea, thy Law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: Lo, I will not reframe my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart: my talking hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

13 I have not kept backe thy loving mercie and truth from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercie from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindnesse and thy truth alway preserve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me, my finnes have taken such hold upon me, that I am as a mole to looke up: yea, they are more in number than the haire of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me: make hast, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed and confounded together, that seeke after my soule to destroy it, let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that will me evill.

18 Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame, that say unto me: He upon thee, he upon thee.

19 Let all those that seeke thee, be joyfull and glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation, say alway, The Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poore and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God.

Beatus qui intelligit. Morning Prayer. Psal. xli.

Blessed is he that considereth the poore and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keepe him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver thou not him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth sicke upon his bed, make thou all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord be mercifull unto me: heale my soule, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speake evill of mee: when shall he die, and his name perishe.

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity, and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himselfe: and when he cometh forth, he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me, even against me doe they imagine this evill.

8 Let the sentence of guiltinesse proceede against him, and now that he lieth, let him rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine owne familiar friend, whom I trusted: which did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou mercifull unto me, O Lord: raise thou me up againe, and I shall reward thee.

11 By this I know thou favourest me: that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

12 And when I am in health, thou upholdest me, and shalt set me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, without end. Amen.

Quemadmodum desideras. Psal. xliij.

Like as the Hart desireth the water brookes, so togeth my soule after thee, O God.

2 My soule is a thirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appeare before the presence of God?

3 My teares have bene my meat day and night, while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I thinke thereupon, I pour out my heart by my selfe, for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God.

5 In the voice of praise and thanksgiving, among such as keepe holiday.

Moneth. The ix. day.

6 Why art thou so full of heavinesse, O my soule, and why art thou so disquieted within me?
7 For thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soule is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee, concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deepe calteth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes: all thy waves and stormes are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving kindnesse in the day time: and in the night season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me: why goe I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

12 My bones are smitten in funder as with a sword, while mine enemies that trouble me, cast me in the teeth.

13 Namely, while they say daily unto me: where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soule, and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

Judicame Dom. Psal. xlii.

Give sentence with me, O God, and deliver my cause against the ungodly people: O deliver me from the deceitfull and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee: and why goe I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me into thy holy aile, and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may goe unto the Altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladnesse, and upon the harpe will I give thanks unto thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou so heavie, O my soule: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

6 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks, which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

*Dom. auribus nostris. 2 Morning
Psal. xliii.*

WE have heard with our eares, O God, our Fathers have told us, what thou hast done in this time of old.

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, and played them in: how thou hast destroyed the nations, and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession through their owne sword: neither was it their owne arme that helped them.

4 But thy right hand, and thine arme, and the light of thy countenance: because thou hadst a favour unto them.

5 Thou art my King, O God: send helpe unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our enemies: and in thy name will we tread them under, that rise up against us.

7 For I will not trust in my bow: it is not my

sword that shall helpe me.

8 But it is thou that sayest us from our enemies: and putteth them to confusion that hate us.

9 We make our boast of God, all the day long: and will praise thy Name for ever.

10 But now thou art farre off, and putteth us to confusion: and goest not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makest us to turne our backs upon our enemies: so that they which hate us, spoile our goods.

12 Thou lettest us be eaten up like sheepe, and hast scattered us among the heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy people for nought: and takest no money for them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of them that are round about us.

15 Thou makest us to be a by-word among the heathen: and the people shake their heads at us.

16 My confusion is daily before me: and the shame of my face hath covered me.

17 For the voyce of the slanderer and blasphemers: for the enemy and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet doe we not forget thee, nor behave our selves unworthily in thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turned backe, neither our sleep gone out of thy way.

20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into the place of Dragons: and covered us with the shadow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and hidden up our hands to any strange Gods: shall not God search it out, for he knoweth the very secrets of the heart.

22 For thy take also are wee killed, all the day long: and are accounted as sheepe appointed to be slain.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou: awake, and be not absent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forgettest our misery and trouble.

25 For our soule is brought low, even unto the dust: our belly cleaveth to the ground.

26 Arise, and helpe us, and deliver us for thy mesies sake.

Erasmus cor mem. Psal. xlv.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter, I speake of the things which I have made unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh: O thou most mighty: according to thy worship and renowne.

5 Good lucke have thou with thine honour: ride on, because of the word of truth, of meeknesse, and righteousness: and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thine arrows are very sharpe, and the people shall be subdued unto thee: even in the midst among the Kings enemies.

7 Thy seat, O God, endureth for ever: the scepter of thy Kingdom is a right scepter.

8 Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

quity: wherefore God, (even thy God) hath an-
danted thee with the oyle of gladnesse above thy
fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of Myrrhe, Aloes, and
Casia: out of the Ivory palaces, whereby they
have made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honourable
women: upon thy right hand did stand the Queene in
a vesture of gold, wrought about with divers colours.

11 Hearken (O daughter) and consider, incline
thine eare: forget also thine owne people, and thy
fathers house.

12 So shall the King have pleasure in thy beau-
ty: for he is thy Lord (God) and worship thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with
a gift: like as the rich also among the people shall
make their supplication before thee.

14 The Kings daughter is all glorious within:
her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment
of needle-worke: the virgins that be her fellows
shall beate her company, and shall be brought un-
to thee.

16 With joy and gladnesse shall they be brought:
and shall enter into the Kings palace.

17 In stead of thy fathers thou shalt have chil-
dren: whom thou mayest make Princes in all
lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generati-
on to another: therefore shall the people give thanks
unto thee, world without end.

Deus noster refugium. Psal. xlvij.

God is our hope and refuge: a very present help
in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not feare, though the earth
be moved: and though the hills be carried into the
midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and
though the mountaines shake at the tempest of the
same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad
the City of God: the holy place of the Tabernacle
of the most Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she
not be removed: God shall helpe her, and that right
easily.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the king-
domes are moved: but God hath shewed his voice,
and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Ja-
cob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the workes of the
Lord: what destruction hee hath brought upon the
earth.

9 He maketh warres to cease in all the world: he
breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in funder,
and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will
be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted
in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Ja-
cob is our refuge.

*Veni gratias plaudite. 2 Evening
Psal. xlvij. 3 2 pray.*

O clasp your hands together, (all ye people:) O
sing unto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is
the great King upon all the earth.

3 Hee shall subdue the people under us: and the
nations under our feet.

4 Hee shall choose out an heritage for us: even
the worship of Jacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the
Lord with the sound of the t.ump.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O
sing praises, sing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye
praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth
upon his holy seat.

9 The Princes of the people are joyned unto the
people of the God of Abraham: for God which is
very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were
with a shield.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlvij.

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the
City of our God, even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a faire place, and the joy
of the whole earth: upon the North side is the
City of the great King. God is well knowne in her
Palaces as a sure refuge.

3 For lo, the Kings of the earth are gathered,
and gone by together.

4 They marvelled to see such things, they were
astonied and suddenly cast downe.

5 Feare came there upon them, and sorrow: as
upon a woman in her travell.

6 Thou shalt breake the ships of the sea: through
the East-wind.

7 Like as we have heard, so have we seene in the
City of the Lord of hosts, in the City of our God:
God upholdeth the same for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving kindnesse, O God: in
the midst of thy Temple.

9 O God, according to thy name, so is thy praise
unto the worlds end: thy right hand is full of right-
eousnesse.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoyce, and the daugh-
ters of Iuda be glad: because of thy judgements.

11 Walke about Sion, and goe round about her:
and tell the towers thereof.

12 Marke well her bulwarkes, set up her houses:
thou shalt see many things that come after.

13 For this God is our God, for ever and ever: he
shall be our guide unto death.

Adiutrix hope amicus. Psal. xlvij.

O Heare ye this, all ye people: ponder it with
your eares, all that dwell in the world.

2 High and low, rich and poore: one with
another.

3 My mouth shall speake of wisdom: and my
heart shall muse of understanding.

4 I will endue mine eare to the parable: and
flew my darke speech upon the harpe.

5 Wherefore should I feare in the daies of weak-
nesse: and when the wickednesse of my heltes com-
pisseth me round about.

6 There be some that put their trust in their
goods: and boast themselves in the multitude of
their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother: nor make
agreement

agreement unto God for him.

8 For it cost more to redeeme their soules: so that he must leaue that alone for ever.

9 Yea though he liue long, and see not the grave, yet he feeth that wife men also die and perish together, as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leaue their riches for other.

10 And yet they thinke that their houses shall continue for ever: and that their dwelling places shall inhere from one generation to another, and call the lands after their owne names.

11 Nevertheless, man will not abide in honour: seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish, this is the way of them.

12 This is their foolishnesse: and their posterity praise their saying.

13 They lie in the hell like sheepe, death gnaweth upon them: and the righteous shall haue domination of them in the morning: their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre, out of their dwelling.

14 But God hath delivered my soule from the place of hell: for he shall receive me.

15 Be not thou afraid though one be made rich: as the glory of his house be increased.

16 For hee shall carry nothing away with him, when hee dieth: neither shall his pompe follow him.

17 For while he liued, he counted himselfe a happy man: and so long as thou doest well unto thy selue, men will speake good of thee.

18 He shall follow the generation of his fathers: and shall never see light.

19 Man being in honour hath no understanding, but is compared unto the beasts that perish.

Deus decorem Dominus } *Morning*
Psal. L. } *Prayer.*

THE Lord, even the most high God hath spoken: and called the world from the rising up of the Sun, unto the going downe thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared: in perfect beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keepe silence: there shall goe before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall bee stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above: and the earth, that he may iudge his people.

5 Gather my Saints together unto mee: those that haue made a covenant with mee, with sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is Judge himselfe.

7 Heare O my people, and I will speake: I my selue will testifie against thee, O Israel, for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt-offerings: because they were not alwaies before me.

9 I will take no bullooke out of thine house: nor he goats out of thy folds.

10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine: and so are the catells upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowles upon the mountaines: and the wilde beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 I thinke that thou shalt I will eat: buls: Beasts: as drinke the blood of goats.

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vowes unto the most high.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: so will I heare thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But unto the ungodly, said God: Why dost thou preach my Lawes, and takest my Covenant in thy mouth.

17 Whereas thou hatest to be reformed: and hast cast my words behind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thiefe, thou consentedst unto him: and hast beene partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou hast let my mouth speake wickednesse: and with thy tongue hast thou set forth deceit.

20 Thou fastest, and spakest against thy brother: yea, and hast slandered thine owne mothers sonne.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a one as thy selfe: but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

22 O consider this, ye that forget God: lest I plucke you away, and there bee none to deliver you.

23 Who so offereth me thanks and praise, he honoureth me: and to him that directeth his conversation right, will I shew the salvation of God.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal. Li.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies, doe away mine offences.

2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickednesse: and cleanse me from my sinne.

3 For I acknowledge my faults: and my sinne is ever before me.

4 Against thee onely have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickednesse, and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requitest truth in the inward parts: and thou shalt make me understand wise some secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with Hyssop, and I shall be cleane: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladnesse: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoyce.

9 Turne thy face from my sinnes: and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make mee a cleane heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy helpe again, and stablish me with thy free spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy wayes unto the wicked, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltinesse, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord; and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice: else would I have given.

give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion, build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine Altar.

Quid gloriaris in malitia. Psal. Lii.

WHys boastest thou thy selfe, thou tyrant: that thou canst doe mischief.

2 Whereas the goodnesse of God endureth yet daily.

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickednesse: and with lies thou curtest like a sharpe razor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousnesse more than goodnesse: and to talke of lies more than righteousness.

5 Thou hast loved to speake words that may doe hurt, O thou false tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, and roote thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and leare: and shall laugh him to scorne.

8 Lo, this is the man that tooke not God for his strength: but trusted to the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himselfe in his wickednesse.

9 As for me, I am like a greene Olive tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

10 I will alwaies give thanks unto thee, for that thou hast done: and will hope in thy Name, for thy Saints like it well.

*Dixit insipiens } turning
Psal. Liii. } prayer.*

THe foolish body hath said in his heart: there is no God.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickednesse: there is none that doth good.

3 God looked downe from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that would understand and seeke after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable, there is also none that doth good, no not one.

5 Are not they without understanding that worke wickednesse: eating up my people as if they would eat bread: they have not called upon God.

6 They were afraid where no feare was: for God hath broken the bones of him that belieged thee, thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.

7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: oh that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!

8 Then should Jacob rejoyce: and Israel should be right glad.

Domine domine. Psal. Liv.

SAve me, O God, for thy names sake: and avenged me in thy strength.

1 Heare my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

2 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seeke after my soule.

3 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soule.

4 He shall reward evill unto mine enemies: destroy thou thine in thy truth.

5 An offering of a free heart will I give thee: and praise thy name, O Lord, because it is so comfutable.

6 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seene his desire upon mine enemies.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. Lv.

HEare my prayer, O God, and hide not thy selfe from my petition.

2 Take heed unto me, and heare me: how I mourne in my prayer, and am vexed.

3 The enemy cryeth so, and the ungodly cometh on so fast: for they are minded to doe me some mischief, so maliciously are they set against mee.

4 My heart is disquieted within me: and the feare of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearefulnesse and trembling are come upon me: and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove: for then I would fly away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, then I would get me away far off: and remaine in the wilderness.

8 I would make hatte and elcape, because of the stormy wind and tempest.

9 Destroy thy tongues, O Lord, and divide them: for I have spied unrighteousnesse and strife in the City.

10 Day and night they goe about within the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

11 Wickednesse is therein: deceit and guile goe not out of their streets.

12 For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonour: for then I could have borne it.

13 Neither was it mine adversary that did magnifie himselfe against me: for then, peradventure, I would have hid my selfe from him.

14 But it was thou, even my companion, my guides, and mine owne familiar friend.

15 We tooke sweet counsell together, and walked in the house of God as friends.

16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let them goe downe quickly into hell: for wickednesse is in their dwellings, and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord shall save me.

18 In the evening and morning, and at noone day, will I pray: and thou instantly: and he shall heare my voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my soule in peace from the battell that was against me: for there were many with me.

20 Yea, even God that endureth for ever, shall heare me, and bring them downe: for they will not turne, nor feare God.

21 He laid his hands upon such as be at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having water in his heart: his words were sweeter than oyle, and yet be they very swords.
 23 O cast thy burthen upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.
 24 And as for thee, thou, O God, shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.
 25 The blood-thirsty and deceitfull men shall not give out halfe their daies: nevertheless, my trust shall be in thee, O Lord.

Miserere mei Deus.
Psal. Lvi.

} { *Morning prayer.*

BE mercifull unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devote me: he is daily fighting and troubling me.
 2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most high.
 3 Nevertheless, though I am sometimes afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.
 4 I will praise God, because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and will not feare what flesh can doe unto me.
 5 They daily mistake my words: all that they imagine is to doe me evill.
 6 They hold all together and keepe themselves close: and make my steps when they lay wait for my soule.
 7 Shall they escape for their wickednesse: thou, O God, in thy displeasure, shalt cast them downe.
 8 Thou tellest my sittings, put my teares into thy bottell: are not these things noted in thy booke.
 9 Whensoever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know, for God is on my side.
 10 In Gods Word will I rejoyce: in the Lords Word will I comfort me.
 11 Yea, in God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can doe unto me.
 12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vowes: unto thee will I give thanks.
 13 For thou hast delivered my soule from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walke before God in the light of the living.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal. Lvii.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, be mercifull unto me, for my soules truth is in thee: and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, untill this tyranny be overpast.
 2 I will call upon the most high God: even unto the God that shall performe the cause which I have in hand.
 3 He shall send from heaven: and save me from the reprooche of him that would este me up.
 4 God shall send forth his mercy and truth: my soule is among Lyons.
 5 And I lie among the children of men, that are set on fire: whose teeth are speares and arrows: and their tongue a sharpe sword.
 6 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.
 7 They have layd a net for my feet, and pressed downe my soule: they have digged a pit, before

me: and are fallen into the midst of it themselves.
 8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.
 9 Awake up my glory, awake Lute and Harpe: I my selfe will awake right early.
 10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing unto thee among the Nations.
 11 For the greatnesse of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.
 12 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

Sivere unique. Psal. Lviij.

ARE your minds set upon righteousness, O ye congregations: and doe ye judge the thing that is right, O ye sonnes of men.
 2 Yea, ye imagine mischief in your heart upon the earth: and your hands deale with wickednesse.
 3 The ungodly are froward, as from their mothers wombe: as soone as they be borne, they goe astray, and speake lies.
 4 They are venomous, as the payson of a Serpent: even like the drake Adder that stoppeth her eyes.
 5 Which refuseth to heare the voice of the charmer, charme he never so wisely.
 6 Breake their teeth, O God, in their mouths, smite the jaw-bones of the Lyons: O Lord: let them fall away like water that runneth away, and when they shoot their arrowes, let them be routed out.
 7 Let them consume away like a fruit, and be like the untimely fruit of a woman: and let them not see the Sunne.
 8 Or ever your pees be made hot with thornes: so let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.
 9 The righteous shall rejoyce when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his footstaps in the blood of the ungodly.
 10 So that a man shall say, Verely, there is a reward for the righteous: doubtlesse, there is a God that judgeth the earth.

Eripe me de inimicis. } { *Evening prayer.*
Psal. Lix.

DELIVER me from mine enemies, O God: defend me from them that rise up against me.
 2 O deliver me from the wicked doers: and save me from the blood-thirsty men.
 3 For loe, they lie waiting for my soule: the mighty men are gathered against me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.
 4 They runne and prepare themselves, without my fault: as if thou therefore to helpe me, and behold.
 5 Stand up, O Lord God of Hosts: thou God of Israel, to visit all the heathen: and be not mercifull unto them that offend of wickedness wickednesse.
 6 They goe to and fro in the evening: they grin like a dog, and run about through the City.
 7 Behold they speake with their mouth: and swords are in their lips, for who doth heare.
 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt have them in derision: and thou shalt laugh all the heathen to scorne.

9 My strength will I ascribe unto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God sheweth me his goodnesse pientiously: and God shall let me see my desire upon my enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget it: but scatter them abroad among the people, and pur them downe, O Lord, our defence.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they shall be taken in their pride: and why, their preaching is of cursing and lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, that they may perish, and know that it is God which ruleth in Jacob, and to the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will returne grin like a dog, and will goe about the City.

15 They will run here and there for meat: and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 As for me, I will sing of thy power and will praise thy mercy betimes in the morning: for thou hast bene my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee (O my strength) will I sing: for thou, O God, art my refuge and my mercifull God.

Deus repulisti me. Psal. Lx.

O God thou hast cast us out and scattered us abroad: thou hast also bene displeased, O turne thee unto us againe.

2 Thou hast moved the land, and divided it: heale the foyes thereof, for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people heauy things: thou hast given us a drinke of deadly wine.

4 Thou hast given a token for such as feare thee, that they may triumph because of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved deliuered: helpe me with thy right hand, and heare me.

6 God hath spoken in his holinesse; I will rejoyce, and diuide Sichem: and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasse is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my head, Iuda is my law-giver.

8 Moab is my wash-pot, over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia be thou glad of me.

9 Who will leade me into the strong City: who will bring me into Edom.

10 Hast thou not cast us out, O God: wilt not thou O God, goe out with our hosts?

11 O be thou our helpe in trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

12 Through God shall we doe great acts: for it is he that shall tread downe our enemies.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi.

Hear my crying, O God: give eare unto my prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I call unto thee: when my heart is in heauynesse.

3 O set me up upon the rock that is higher than I: for thou hast bene my hope, and a strong rock: for me against the enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy Tabernacle for ever: and my trust shall bee under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires: and hast given an heritage unto those that feare thy Name.

6 Thou shalt grant the King a long life: that his yeares may indure throughout all generations.

7 He shall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that they may serue him.

8 So will I alwaies sing praises unto thy Name, that I may daily performe my vowes.

*Nome: Deo saluata } Morning
Psal. lxi. } Prayers.*

MY soule truly waiteth still upon God: for he him commeth my saluation.

2 Heuily is my strength and my saluation: he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against every man: ye shall be slaine all the sort of you, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their devise is onely how to put him on whom God will exalt: their delight is in lies, they give good words with their mouth, but curse with their heart.

5 Nevertheless, my soule waiteth still upon God: for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my strength and my saluation: he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.

7 In God is my health and my glory: the rock of my might, and in God is my trust.

8 O put your trust in him alway, yee people: powre out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 As for the children of men, they are but vaine: the children of men are deceitfull upon the weights, they are altogether lighter than vanity it selfe.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not your selues unto vanity: if riches increase, let not your hearts upon them.

11 God spake once and twice: I have also heard the same, that power belongeth unto God.

12 And that thou Lord art mercifull: for thou rewardest every man according to his worke.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxiii.

O God, thou art my God: early will I seek thee.

2 My soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for thee in holinesse: that I might behold thy power and glory.

4 For thy loving kindness is better than the life it selfe: my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnifie thee on this manner: and life up my hands in thy Name.

6 My soule shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatnesse: when my mouth praiseth thee with joyfull lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee, when I was waking.

8 Because thou hast bene my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoyce.

9 My soule hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upholden mee.

10 Those also that seeke the hurt of my soule, they shall goe under the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword, that they may be a portion for fowles,

12 But the King shall rejoyce in God, all they al
that sweare by him, shall be commended, for the
mouth of them that speake lies shall be stopped.

Exaudi Dom. Psal. Lxiiij.

1 I bare my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve
my life from the feare of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the
boward: and from the insurrection of wicked
doers.

3 Which have whet their tongues like a sword,
and shoot out their arrowes, even bitter words.

4 That they may privily shoot at him which is
perfect: suddenly doe they hit him, and feare not.

5 They courage themselves in mischief, and
commune among themselves how they may lay
snares, and say, that no man shall see them.

6 They imagine wickednesse, and practise it:
that they keepe secret among themselves, every man
in the deepe of his heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a
swift arrow: that they shall be wounded.

8 Yea, their owne tongues shall make them fall:
inasmuch, that who so seeth them, shall laugh them
to scorne.

9 And all men that see it, shall say, This hath
God done: for they shall perceive that it is his
worke.

10 The righteous shall rejoyce in the Lord, and
put his trust in him: and all they that are true of
heart shall be glad.

*To decet hymnus. } } Evening
Psal. Lxv. } } prayer.*

1 Thou, O God, art praised in Sion: and unto
thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusa-
lem.

2 Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shall
all flesh come.

3 My misdeeds prevaile against me: O be thou
mercifull unto our finnes.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosdest, and
receivest unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court,
and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house,
even of thy holy Temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderfull things in thy
righteousnesse, O God of our salvation: thou that
art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of
them that remaine in the broad sea.

6 Which in his strength setteth fast the moun-
taines: and is girded about with power.

7 Which stilleth the raging of the sea, and
the noise of his waves: and the madness of the
people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of
the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that
wakest the out-goings of the morning and evening
to praise thee.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and blest it: thou
makest it very plenteous.

10 The River of God is full of water, thou
preparest their come: for so thou providest for the
earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrowes, thou sendest
raine into the little vallies thereof: thou makest it
flood with the drops of raine, and blestest the
increase of it.

12 Thou crownest the earth with thy goodness:

and thy clouds drop fatnesse.

13 They shall drop upon the dwellings of the
wildernesse: and the little hills shall rejoyce on
every side.

14 The foulds shall be full of sheepe: the val-
lies also shall stand so thicke with corne, that they
shall laugh and sing.

Tubilate Des. Psal. Lxvi.

O Be joyfull in God, all ye lands: sing praises un-
to the honour of his Name, make his praise to be
glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderfull art thou in
thy workes: through the greatnesse of thy power
shall thine enemies be found liers unto thee!

3 For all the world shall worship thee: sing of
thee, and praise thy Name.

4 O come hither, and behold the works of God:
how wonderfull he is in his doing towards the chil-
dren of men.

5 He turned the Sea into dry land: so that they
went thorow the water on foot, there did we re-
joyce thereof.

6 He ruleth with his power for ever, his eyes
behold the people: and such as will not believe shall
not be able to exalt themselves.

7 O praise our God, ye people: and make the
voice of his praise to be heard.

8 Which holdeth our soule in life: and suffereth
not our feet to slip.

9 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou also hast
tried us, like as silver is tried.

10 Thou broughtest us into the snare: and laidst
trouble upon our soyners.

11 Thou sufferedst men to ride over our heads:
we went through fire and water, and thou brought-
est us into a wealthy place.

12 I will goe into thy house with burnt offerings:
and will pay thee my vowes, which I promised with
my lips, and spake with my mouth, when I was in
trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt sacrifices,
with the incense of Rams: I will offer Bullocks
and Goats.

14 O come hither and hearken, all ye that feare
God: and I will tell you what hee hath done for
my soule.

15 I called unto him with my mouth, and
gave him praises with my tongue.

16 If I incline unto wickednesse with my heart,
the Lord will not heare me.

17 But God hath heard mee: and considered the
voice of my prayer.

18 Praise be God, which hath not cast out my
prayer: nor turned his mercy from me.

Des. misriatur. Psal. Lxvii.

GOD be mercifull unto us, and blese us: and
shew us the light of his countenance, and be
mercifull unto us.

2 That thy way may be knowen upon earth: thy
saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all
the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoyce and be glad: for thou
shalt judge the folke righteously: and governe the
nations.

nations upon earth.

1 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

2 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our owne God, shall give us his blessing.

3 God shall blesse us, and all the ends of the world shall feare him.

*Exurgas Dom.
Psal. Lxviii.*

*Morning
prayer.*

1 Ex God arise, and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him, flie before him.

2 Like as the smoake vaniseth, so shalt thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoyce before God: let them also be merry and joyfull.

4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name: magnifie him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon a horse, praise him in his name, yea, and rejoyce before him.

5 He is a father of the fatherlesse, and defendeth the cause of the widowes: even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in a house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity: but lettech the ruanagates continue in scarfinesse.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the people: when thou wentest through the Wilderness.

8 The earth shooke, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God, even as Sinal also was moved at the presence of God, which is the God of Israel.

9 Thou O God, sentest a gracious raine upon thine inheritance: and refresheth it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein: for thou, O God, hast of thy goodnesse prepared for the poore.

11 The Lord gave his Word: great was the company of the Preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flie, and were discomfited: and they of the household divided the spoile.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a Dove: that is covered with silver wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered Kings for their sakes: then were they as white as snow in Salthon.

15 As the hill of Basan, so is Gods hill: even an high hill, as the hill of Basan.

16 Why hope ye so, ye high hills: this is Gods hill, in which it pleaseth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

17 The Chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of Angels: and the Lord is among them, as in the holy place of Sinal.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men: yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Praise be the Lord daily: even the God which

helpeth us, and powreth his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: God is the Lord by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enemies: and the hairy scalp of such a one as goeth on his ill in wickednesse.

22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my rejoyce againe, as I did from Basan: mine owne will I bring againe, as I did sometime from the deepe of the Sea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy doge may beared through the same.

24 It is well seene, O God, how thou goest, how thou, my God and King, goest in the Sanctuary.

25 The fingers goe before, the minstrells follow after: in the midst are the Damells playing with the Timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Israel, unto God the Lord in the congregations: from the ground of the beam.

27 There is little Benjamin their Ruler, and the Princes of Juda their counsell: the Princes of Zabulon, and the Princes of Nephthali.

28 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: stablish the thing, O God, that thou hast wrought in us.

29 For thy Temples sake at Jerusalem: so shall Kings bring presents unto thee.

30 When the company of the speare men, multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people (so chastely humbly bring pieces of silver) and when hath scattered the people that delight in warre.

31 Then shall the Princes come out of Egypt: the Morian land shall soone stretch out her hand unto God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye Kingdomes of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord.

33 Which sitteth in the heavens over all from the beginning: so, he doth send out his voice, yea, as that a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to God over Israel: in worship and strength it is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: even the God of Israel, he will give strength power unto his people: blessed be God.

*Salvum me fac.
Psal. Lxix.*

*Evening
Prayer.*

1 Save me O God, for the waters are come in: even unto my soule.

2 I Ricke fast in the deepe mite, where no ground is: I am come into deepe waters, so that the flood run over me.

3 I am weary of crying, my throat is dry: my sight faileth me, for waiting so long upon a God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are more than the haire of my head: they that are mine enemies, and would destroy mee, gaillesse, as a might.

5 I payed them the things that I never tooke: God, thou knowest my simplesse: and my sinne are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God

of holts be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seeke thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

7 And why, for thy sake have I suffered reproofe: Name hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren: and an alien unto my mothers children.

9 For the zeale of thine house hath eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee, are fallen upon me.

10 I wept, and chastened my selfe with fasting: and that was turned to my reproofe.

11 I put on sackloth also, and they jested upon me.

12 They that sit in the gate speake against me, and the Drunkards made songs upon me.

13 But Lord, I make my prayer unto thee, in an acceptable time.

14 Heare me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercies: even in the truth of thy salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sinke not: oh let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deepe waters.

16 Let not the water flouds drowne me, neither let the deepe swallow me up: and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

17 Heare me, O Lord, for thy loving kindeesse is comfortable: turne thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant: for I am in trouble, oh haile thee to heare me.

19 Draw nigh unto my soule, and save it: oh deliver me, because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast knowne my reproofe, my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full of heavinesse: I looked for some to have pity on me, and there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

22 They gave me gall to eate: and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.

23 Let their table be made a snare to take themselves withall: and let the things that should have bene for their wealth, be unto them an occasion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not: and ever bow thou downe their backs.

25 Poure out thine indignation upon them: and let thy wrathfull displeasure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be void: and no man dwell in their tents.

27 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten: and they talke how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickednesse to another: and not come into thy righteousness.

29 Let them be wiped out of the Booke of the living: and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poore, and in heavinesse: thy help, O God, shall lift me up.

31 I will praise the Name of God with a song: and magnifie it with thanksgiving.

32 This also shall please the Lord better than a bullock, that hath hornes and hooves.

33 The humble shall consider this, and be glad: seek ye after God, and your soules shall live.

34 For the Lord heareth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praise him: yea, the sea, and all that moveth therein.

36 For God will save Sion, and build the Cities of Juda: that they may dwell there, and have them in possession.

37 The posterity also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his Name shall dwell therein.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. LXX.

HAste thee, O God, to deliver me: make haste to help me, O God.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soule: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that wish me evil.

3 Let them (for their reward) be soone brought to shame, that cry over me: There, there.

4 But let all those that seeke thee, be joyfull and glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy salvation, say alway: The Lord be praised.

5 As for me, I am poore and in misery: haste thee unto me, O God.

6 Thou art my Helper and my Redeemer: O Lord, make no long tarrying.

In te Domini speravi. } { Morning Psal. LXXI. } prayer.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion: but rid me and deliver me in thy righteousness, incline thine eare unto me, and save mee.

2 Bethow my strong hold, wherunto I may alway resort: thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly: out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope, even from my youth.

5 Through thee have I bene holden up ever since I was borne: thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers womb, my praise shall be alwaies of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monster unto many: but my sure trust is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praises: that I may sing of thy glory and honour all the day long.

8 Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when strength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies speake against me, and they that lay wait for my soule, take their counsel together, saying: God hath forsaken him, persecute him and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

10 Goe not farre from me, O God my God, haste thee to help me.

11 Let them be confounded and perish, that are against my soule: let them be covered with shame, and dishonour that seeke to doe me evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide alway: and will praise thee more and more.

13 My mouth shall daily speake of thy righteousness, and salvation, for I know no end thereof.

14 I will goe forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteousness early,

3 Thou

11 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now : therefore will I tell of thy wondrous workes.

14 Forake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray-headed, untill I have shewed thy strength unto this generation: and thy power to all them that are yet to come.

17 Thy righteousness, O God, is very high : and great things are they which thou hast done, O God, who is like unto thee?

18 What great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed mee? and yet didst thou turne and refresh me, yea, and broughtest mee from the deepe of the earth againe.

19 Thou hast brought me to great honour, and comforted me on every side.

20 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness, O God, playing upon an instrument of musick : unto thee will I sing upon the Harpe, O thou holy one of Israel.

21 My lips will be faine when I sing unto thee, and so will my soule whom thou hast delivered.

22 My tongue shall also talke of thy righteousness all the day long : for they are confounded and brought unto shame, that seeke to doe me evil,

Deus Judi. imm. Psal. Lxxii.

Give the King thy Judgements, O God, and thy righteousness unto the Kings sonne.

2 Then shall he iudge the people according unto right : and defend the poore.

3 The mountaines also shall bring peace : and the little hills righteousness unto the people.

4 He shall keepe the simple folke by their right : defend the children of the poore, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shall feare thee as long as the Sunne and Moone endureth : from one generation to another.

6 Hee shall come downe like the raine into a fleece of wooll : seven as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time shall the righteous flourish : yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the Moone endureth.

8 His dominion shall also be from the one sea, to the other : and from the flood unto the worlds end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall kneele before him : his enemies shall like the dust.

10 The King of Tharsis, and of the Isles, shall give presents : the Kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts.

11 All Kings shall fall downe before him, all nations shall doe him service.

12 For hee shall deliver the poore when bee cryeth : the needie also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall be favourable to the simple and needy : and shall preserve the foules of the poore.

14 Hee shall deliver their soules from falsehood and wrong : and deare shall their blood be in his sight.

15 Hee shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of Arabia : prayer shall be made ever unto him : and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an heape of corne in the earth high upon the hills : his fruits shall shake like Libanus, and shall be greene in the City, like grass upon the earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever, his Name shall remaine under the Sunne, among the posteritie which shall be blessed through him, and all the heathen shall praise him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, even the God of Israel : which only doth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be the Name of his Majesty for ever : and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty, Amen, Amen.

*Queen bonus. } Evening
Psal. Lxxiii. } prayer.*

Truly God is loving unto Israel, even unto such as are of a cleane heart.

2 Nevertheless, my feet were almost gone : my treadings had well nigh slippe.

3 And why, I was grieved at the wicked, I doe also see the ungodly in such prosperity.

4 For they are in no perill of death : but are lusty and strong.

5 They come in no mis fortune like other folke : neither are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cause that they are so bold with pride, and overwhelmed with cruelty.

7 Their eyes swell with fatnesse : and they doe even what they list.

8 They corrupt other, and speake of wicked blasphemy : their talking is against the most High.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth unto the heaven, and their tongue goeth through the worlds.

10 Therefore fall the people unto them : and therout sucke they no small advantage.

11 Truly, say they, how should God perceive it? is there knowledge in the most High?

12 Lo, these are the ungodly, these prosper in the world, and these have riches in possession : and said, then have I cleansed my heart in vaine, and washed my hands in innocencie.

13 All the day long have I bene punished : and chastened every morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost said, even as they : but lo, then should I have condemned the generation of thy children.

15 Then thought I to understand this, but it was too hard for me.

16 Untill I went into the Sanctuary of God, then understood I the end of these men.

17 Namely, how thou dost set them in slippery places, and castest them downe, and destroyest them.

18 O how suddenly doe they consume, perishe, and come to a fearefull end.

19 Yea, even like as a dreame when one awaketh, so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the City.

20 Thus my heart was grieved : and it went even thorow my reines.

21 So foolishly was I, and ignorant, even as it went a beast before thee.

22 Nevertheless I am alway by thee : for thou hast holden me by my right hand.

23 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell, and after that receive me with glory.

24 Whom have I in heaven but thee, and there is none upon the earth that I desire in comparison of thee.

25 My flesh and my heart faileth : but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

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24 For so, they that forsake thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornication against thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lord God: and to speake of all thy workes, in the gates of the daughter of Sion.

Us quid Dem. Psal. Lxxiv.

O God, wherefore art thou absent from us so long: why is thy wrath so hot against the sheepe of thy pasture?

2 O thinke upon the Congregation whom thou hast purchased and redeemed of old.

3 Think upon the Tribe of thine inheritance: and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

4 Lift up thy feet, that thou smite utterly destroy every enemy: which have done evil in thy Sanctuary.

5 Thine adversaries roare in the midst of thy Congregations: and set up their banners for tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thicke Trees: was knowen to bring it to an excellent worke.

7 But now they breake downe all the carved worke thereof with axes and hammers.

8 They have set fire upon thine holy places: and have defiled the dwelling place of thy name, even unto the ground.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havocke of them altogether: thus have they burnt up all the hauses of God in the land.

10 We see not our tokens, there is not one Prophet more, nor not one is there among us that understandeth any more.

11 O God, how long shall the adversary doe thee this dishonour: how long shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name, for ever?

12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand: why pluckest not thou thy right hand out of thy bosome, to confound the enemies.

13 For God is my King of old: the helpe that is done upon earth, he doth it himselfe.

14 Thou diddest divide the Sea through thy power: thou brakest the heads of the Dragons in the waters.

15 Thou smotest the head of Leviathan in pieces, and gwest him to be meate for the people in the wilderness.

16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks, thou drydest up mighty waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the Sunne.

18 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made Summer and Winter.

19 Remember this O Lord: how the enemy hath rebuked, and how the foolish people have blasphemed thy Name.

20 O deliver not the soule of thy Turtle Dove unto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the congregation of the poore forever.

21 Look upon thy covenant: for all the earth is full of darkness, and cruell habitations.

22 O let not the simple goe away ashamed: but let the poore and meek give praise unto thy Name.

23 Arise, O God, maintaine thine owne cause:

remember how the foolish man blasphemed thee daily.

24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ever more and more.

*Confitebor tibi. 2 Morning
Psal. Lxxv. 2 prayer.*

Unto thee, O God, doe we give thanks: yea, unto thee doe we give thanks.

2 Thy Name is also high: and that doe thy wondrous workes declare.

3 When I receive the congregation: I shall judge according unto right.

4 The earth is weak, and all the inhabitants thereof: I beare up the pillars of it.

5 I said unto the fooles, deale not so madly: and to the ungodly, set not up your home.

6 Set not up your home on high: and speake not with a stiffe necke.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the East nor from the West, nor yet from the South.

8 And why, God is the Judge: he putteth downe one, and setteth up another.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the Wine is red: it is full mixt, and he powreth out of the same.

10 As for the drags thereof: all the ungodly of the earth shall drinke them, and sucke them out.

11 But I will talke of the God of Jacob: and praise him for ever.

12 All the hornes of the ungodly also, will I breake: and the hornes of the righteous shall bee exalted.

Natus in Juda. Psal. Lxxvi.

JN Jury is God knowne: his Name is great in Israel.

2 At Salem in his Tabernacle: and his dwelling in Sion.

3 There brake he the arrowes of the bow: the shield, the sword, and the battell.

4 Thou art of more honour and might, than the hills of the robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have slept their sleepe: and all the men whose hands were mighty have found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are fallen.

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause thy judgements to be heard from heaven: the earth trembled, and was still.

9 When God arose to judgement: and to helpe all the meek upon the earth.

10 The fiercenesse of man shall turne to thy praise: and the fiercenesse of them shalt thou refine.

11 Promise unto the Lord your God: and keepe it all ye that be round about him: bringing presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall refrain the spirit of Princes: and is wonderful among the Kings of the earth.

Pater noster Dominum. Psal. Lxxvii.

I WILL cry unto God with my voice: even unto thee, O God, will I cry with my voice, and he shall hear me.

then unto me.

2 In the time of my trouble, I fought the Lord: my sore ran and ceased not, in the night season my soule refused comfort:

3 When I am in heaviness, I will thinke upon God: when my heart is vexed, I will complaine.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking, I am so feeble that I cannot speake.

5 I have considered the daies of old, and the yeres that are past.

6 I call to remembrance my song: and in the night I commune with mine owne heart, and search out my spirit.

7 Will the Lord absent himselfe for ever: and will he be no more intreated.

8 Is his mercy cleane gone for ever: and is his promise come utterly to an end for evermore.

9 Hath God forgotten to bee gracious: and will hee shut up his loving kindenesse in displeasure?

10 And I said, it is mine owne infirmity: but I will remember the yeres of the right hand of the most high.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

12 I will thinke also of all thy workes: and my talking shall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a God as our God.

14 Thou art a God that doest wonders: and hast declared thy power among the people.

15 Thou hast mightily delivered the people: even the sonnes of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were affraide: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds also powred forth water, the aire thundred, and thine arrowes went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightning shone upon the ground, the earth was moved and the oke withall.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters: and thy footsteps are not knowen.

20 Thou hast led thy people like sheepe: by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

*Assendite populi
Psal Lxxviii. Evening
prayer.*

HEARE my Law, O my people: incline your eares unto the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will declare hard sentences of old.

3 Which we have heard and known: and such as our fathers have told us.

4 That we should not bid them from the children of the generation to come: but to shew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderfull works that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave I Israel a law: which hee commanded our forefathers to teach their children.

6 That their posterity might know it: and the children which were yet unborn.

7 To the intent that when they came up: they might shew their children the same.

8 That they might put their trust in God, and not

to forget the workes of God, but to keepe his Commandements.

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithlesse and stubborn generation, a generation that set on their hearts aright: and whose spirit cleaveth not stedfastly unto God.

10 Like as the children of Ephraim: which being harnessed and carrying bows, turned themselves back in the day of battell.

11 They kept not the covenant of God: & would not walke in his Law.

12 But forgot what he had done: and the wonderfull workes that he had shewed them.

13 Marvellous things did hee in the sight of our forefathers in the land of Egypt: even in the field of Zoan.

14 He divided the sea, and let them goe thorough: he made the waters to stand on a heape.

15 In the day time also he ledde them with cloud: and all the night through with a light fire:

16 He clave the hard rocks in the wilderness: and gave them drinke thereof, as it had bene out of the great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the stony rockes: that is gushed out like the rivers.

18 Yet for all this they sinned more against him, and provoked the most High in the wilderness.

19 They tempted God in their hearts: and required meate for their lust.

20 They spake against God also, saying: shall God prepare a table in the wilderness.

21 Hee smote the stony rocke indeed, that the water gushed out, and the streames flowed: withall but can he give bread also, or provide flesh for his people.

22 When the Lord heard this, he was wroth: for the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up hevy displeasure against Israel.

23 Because they beleevd not in God, and put not their trust in his helpe.

24 So he commanded the clouds above: and opened the dores of heaven.

25 He rained downe Manna also upon them to eate: and gave them feed from heaven.

26 So man did eate Angels food: for he sent them meate enough.

27 He caused the East wind to blow under heaven: and through his power he brought in the South west wind.

28 He rained flesh upon them as thick as dust: feathered fowles like as the fane of the sea.

29 He let it fall among their tents: even round about their habitation.

30 So they did eate and were well filled, for he gave them their owne desire: they were not displeased of their lust.

31 But while the meate was yet in their mouths the hevy wrath of God came upon them, and slew the wealthie of them: yea and smote downe the chosen men that were in Israel.

32 But for all this they sinned yet more: and beleevd not his wonderous workes.

33 Therefore their daies did hee consume in vanity, and their yeres in trouble.

34 When he slew them, they sought him: but turne them early and enquired after God.

35 And they remembered that God was the strength: and that the high God was their red-

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63 Nevertheless they did but flatter him with
mouth: and dissemble with him in their
heart.
64 For their heart was not whole with him: nei-
ther continued they steadfast in his covenant.
65 But he was so mercifull, that he forgave their
iniquities, and destroyed them not.
66 Yea, many a time turned he his wrath a-
way: and would not suffer his whole displeasure to
be kindled.
67 For he considered that they were but flesh:
and that they were even a wind that passeth away,
and cannot be againe.
68 Many a time did they provoke him in their wil-
lfulness, and grieved him in the desert.
69 They turned backe, and tempted God: thus tho-
ting the holy one in Israel.
70 They thought not of his hand: and of the
day when he delivered them from the hand of the
enemies.
71 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt:
and his wonders in the field of Zoan.
72 He turned their waters into blood: so that they
could not drinke of the Rivers.
73 He sent like among them, and devoured their
strong holds, to destroy them.
74 He gave their strength unto the Caterpillar: and
labour unto the Grasshopper.
75 He destroyed their Vines with hille flowers:
and their Mulberry trees with frost.
76 He smote their cattell also with hille stones:
and their flocks with thunderbolts.
77 He cast upon them the righteousness of his
wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent evil
spirits among them.
78 He made a way to his indignation, and spared
not their souls from death: but gave their life over to
penitence.
79 And smote all the first-borne in Egypt: the
first principall and mightiest in the dwellings of
men.
80 But as for his owne people, he led them forth
in sheepes: and carried them in the wilderness like
sheepes.
81 He brought them out safely, that they should
not feare, and overwhelmed their enemies with the
flood.
82 And brought them within the borders of his
sanctuary: even to the mountaine which he purcha-
sed with his right hand.
83 He call'd out the heathen also before them: and
sued their law: to be divided among them for an
inheritance: and made the Tribes of Israel to dwell in
their tents.
84 So they tempted, and displeased the most high
God: and kept not his commandments.
85 But turned their backs, and fell away
from their fore-fathers: flatteringe him like a broken
bow.
86 For they grieved him with their hill-
s: and provoked him to displeasure with their
works.
87 When God heard this, he was wroth: and tooke
displeasure at Israel.
88 So that he forsooke the Tabernacle in
Sion: even the tent that hee had pitched among
them.
89 He delivered their power into captivity: and
sent them into the enemies hand.

63 He gave his people over also unto the sword;
and was wroth with his inheritance.
64 The fire consumed their young men: and
their maidens were not given to marriage.
65 Their Friends were slaine with the sword:
and there were no widowes to make lamentation.
66 So the Lord awaked, as one out of sleepe: and
like a giant refreshed with wine.
67 He smote his enemies in the hinder part: and
put them to a perpetual shame.
68 He refused the Tabernacle of Joseph: and chose
not the tribe of Ephraim.
69 But chose the tribe of Juda: even the hill of
Sion which he loved.
70 And there he builded his Temple on high: and
laid the foundation of it like the ground, which hee
hath made continually.
71 He chose David also his servant: and tooke
him away from the sheepe-folds.
72 As hee was following the ewes great with
young ones: hee took him, that he might lead Jacob
his people, and Israel his inheritance.
73 So he led them with a faithfull and true heart:
and ruled them prudently with all his power.

Deus venerans. } { Morning
Psal. Lxxix. } { prayer.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheri-
tance: thy holy Temple have they defiled, and
made Jerusalem an heape of stones.
2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they gi-
ven to be meate unto the fowles of the aire: and the
flesh of thy Saints unto the beasts of the land.
3 Their blood have they shed like water on every
side of Jerusalem: and there was no man to bury
them.
4 We are become an open shame to our enemies:
a very scorne and derision unto them that are round
about us.
5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry: shall thy
jealousie burne like fire ever?
6 Purge out thine indignation upon the heathen
that have not knowen thee: and upon the kingdoms
that have not called upon thy Name.
7 For they have devoured Jacob: and laid waste
his dwelling place.
8 O remember not our old sinnes, but have mercy
upon us, and that soone: for wee are come to great
miserie.
9 Helpe us, O God of our salvation, for the glory
of thy Name: O deliver us and be mercifull unto our
sinnes, for thy names sake.
10 Wherefore doe the heathen say, where is now
their God?
11 O let the vengeance of thy servants blood
that is shed, be openly shewed upon the heathen in
thy sight.
12 O let the sorrowfull sighing of the prisoners
come before thee: according to the greatness of
thy power preserve thou those that are appointed
to die.
13 As for the blasphemy wherewith our neigh-
bours have blasphemed thee: reward thou them, O
Lord, even fold into their bosoms.
14 So we that be thy people, and sheepe of thy
pasture, will give thee thanks for ever: and will alway
be shewing forth thy praise from generation to ge-
neration.

Qui Reg. Pal. Lxxx.

Eare O thou shepard of Israel: thou that leadest Joseph like a sheepe: shew thy selfe also thou that sinest upon the Cherubins.

1 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasse; stir up thy strength, and come and helpe us.

2 Turne us againe, O God: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

3 O Lord God of hostis; how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?

4 Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and givest them plenty out of teares to drinke.

5 Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbours; and our enemies laugh us to scorne.

6 Turne us againe, thou God of hostis: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

7 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathens, and planted it.

8 Thou hast made it roome for it; and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

9 The hills were covered with the shadow of it; and the boughes thereof were like the godly Cedar trees.

10 She stretched forth her branches unto the Sea; and her boughs unto the River:

11 Why hast thou then broken downe her hedge; that all they which go by plucke off her grapes?

12 The wild Boare out of the wood doth roote it up; and the wild beafts of the field devour it.

13 Turne thee againe, thou God of hostis, looke downe from heaven, behold and visit this Vine:

14 And the place of thy Vineyard, that thy right hand hath planted; and the branch that thou hast set so strong for thy selfe.

15 It is burnt with fire, and cut downe; and they shall perishe at the rebuke of thy countenance.

16 Let thy hand bee upon the man of thy right hand; and upon the son of man whom thou hast set so strong for thine owne selfe.

17 And so will not we goe backe from thee; O let us live and we shall call upon thy Name.

18 Turne us againe, thou Lord God of hostis; shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

Exultate Deo. Pal. Lxxx.

Sing we merrily unto God our strength: make a cheerefull noise unto the God of Jacob.

1 Take the Psalms, bring hither the Tabret; and the mery Harpe with the Lute.

2 Blow up the Trumpet in the new Moone; even in the time appointed, and upon our solemne feast day.

3 For this was made a statute for Israel; and a law of the God of Jacob.

4 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony: when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a strange language.

5 I eased his shoulders from the burthen; and his hands were delivered from making the pots.

6 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and I delivered thee; and heard thee what time as the stormes fell upon thee.

7 I proved thee also at the waters of strife.

8 Heare, O my people, and I will advise thee, O himselfe: if thou wilt hearken unto me.

9 To thee shall no strange God be in thee; nei-

ther shalt thou worship any other God.

10 I am the Lord thy God which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and shall fill it.

11 But my people would not heare my voice: Israel would not obey me.

12 So I gave them up unto their owne heart lust, and let them follow their owne imaginations.

13 O that my people would have hearkened unto me: for if Israel had walked in my waies.

14 I should have put downe their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the Lord should have been found liars, but their time should have endured ever.

16 He should have fedde them also with the finest wheat flour: and with hony out of the stony rock should I have satisfied thee.

Dom. Rest in Syng.

Pal. Lxxxii.

Evening

Prayer.

God Randeth in the congregation of Princes: he Judge among the Gods.

1 How long will ye give wrong judgement: ye accept the persons of the ungodly.

2 Defend the poore and fatherlesse: see that he as be in need and necessity have right.

3 Deliver the out-cast and poore: save them from the hand of the ungodly.

4 They will not be learned, nor understand, they walke on still in darkness: all the foundations of the earth be out of course.

5 I have said ye are gods: and ye are all children of the most high.

6 But ye shall die like men: and fall like one of the Princes.

7 Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth: for thou shalt take all the heathen to thine inheritance.

Dom. qui famit. Pal. Lxxxiii.

Hold not thy tongue, O God: keepe not still silence: refrain not thy selfe, O God.

1 For loe thine enemies make a murmuring: they that hate thee have lift up their brad.

2 They have imagined craftily against thy people, and taken counsell against thy secret ones.

3 They have said: come and let us rid them: that they be no more a people: and that the Name of Israel be no more in remembrance.

4 For they have cast their heads together in one consent, and are confederate against thee.

5 The tabernacles of the Edomites, and the lines: the Moabites, and Hagarens.

6 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalec: the Philistines with them that dwell at Tyre.

7 Assur also is joined with them: and hath helped the children of Lot.

8 But doe thou unto them as unto the Moabites: unto Silezer, and unto Jabin, at the brooke Kilon.

9 Which perished at Endor: and became a dung of the earth.

10 Make them and their Princes like Oreb, and Zeeb: yea, make all their Princes like Zeeb, and Salimian.

11 Which say, Let us take to our selves: the Name of God is polluted.

12 Which say, Let us take to our selves: the Name of God is polluted.

10 O my God, make them like unto a wheel:
and as the stubble before the wind.
11 Like as the fire that burneth up the wood:
and as the flame that consumeth the mountaines.
12 Perfecte them even so with thy benefit:
and make them afraid with thy strokes.
13 Make their faces albamed, O Lord: that they
may seeke thy name.
14 Let them be confounded and vexed ever more
and more: let them be put to shame and perish.
15 And they shall know that thou (whose name
is Jehovah:) art only the most high over all the
earth.

Quem diligis: superius. Psal. Lxxviii.

O How amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of
hosts!
2 My soule hath a desire and longing to enter in-
to the courts of the Lord: my heart, and my flesh
joyce in the living God.
3 Yea, the Sparrow hath found her an house, and
the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young,
even thine Altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and
my God.
4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they
will always be praising thee.
5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee:
whose heart are thy wailes.
6 Which going through the vale of misery, use it
for a well: and the pooles are filled with water.
7 They will goe from strength to strength: and
will see the God of Gods appeare every one of them
in Zion.
8 O Lord God of hosts, heare my prayer: hea-
ken, O God of Jacob.
9 Behold, O God, our defender, and looke upon
the face of thine anointed.
10 For one day in thy Courts: is better than a
thousand.
11 I had rather be a doore keeper in the house
of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungod-
liness.
12 For the Lord God is a light and defence:
the Lord will give grace and worship, and hee will
doe all thing that hee will: hold them from them that live a god-
ly life.
13 O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that
putteth his trust in thee.

Benedixisti Domine. Psal. Lxxxv.

Lord thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou
hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.
2 Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people:
and covered all their sin.
3 Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and
burned thy wrath from thy wrathfull indignation.
4 Turne us then, O God, our Saviour: and let
thine anger cease from us.
5 Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever: and
wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation
to another?
6 Wilt thou not turne againe, and quicken us:
that thy people may joyce in thee?
7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy
liberation.
8 I will hearken what the Lord God will say

concerning us: for he shall speake peace unto his
people, and to his Saints, that they turne not againe.
9 For his salvation is nigh them that feare him:
that glory may dwell in our land.
10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteou-
nesse and peace have kissed each other.
11 Truth shall flourish out of the earth, and righte-
ousnesse hath looked downe from heaven.
12 Yea, the Lord shall shewe loving kindnesse: and
our land shall give increase.
13 Righteousnesse shall goe before him: and he
shall direct his going in the way.

*Incipit Domine. } { Morning
Psal. Lxxxvi. } { prayer.*

Bow downe thine eare, O Lord, and heare me: for
I am poore and in misery.
2 Preserve thou my soule, for I am holy: my God,
save thy servant that putteth his trust in thee.
3 Be mercifull unto me, O Lord: for I will call
daily upon thee.
4 Comfort the soule of thy servant: for unto
thee, O Lord, doe I lift up my soules.
5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious: and of
great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.
6 Give eare Lord unto my prayer: and ponder the
voyce of my humble desires.
7 In the time of my trouble, I will call upon thee,
for thou hearest me.
8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee,
O Lord: there is not one that can doe as thou dost.
9 All nations whom thou hast made, shall come
and worship thee, O Lord, and shall glorifie thy
Name.
10 For thou art great, and dost wondrous things,
thou art God alone.
11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walke
in thy truth: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may
safely thy Name.
12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all
my heart: and will praise thy Name for evermore.
13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou
hast delivered my soule from the perdition of hell.
14 O God, the proud are risen against me: and the
congregation of naughty men have fought against
my soule, and have not set thee before their eyes.
15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of compas-
sion and mercy: long suffering, plenteous in good-
nesse and truth.
16 O turne thee then unto me, and have mercy
upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and
help the son of thine hand-maid.
17 Shew some good token upon me, for good,
that they which hate me: may see it, and be ashamed
because thou Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted
me.

Fundamenta eius. Psal. Lxxxviij.

Her foundations are upon the holy hills: the
Lord loveth the gates of Sion, more than all the
dwellings of Jacob.
2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou
city of God.
3 I will thinke upon Rahab and Babylon: with
them shall I know me.

Month. The xvii. day.

Behold ye the Philistines also: and they of Tyne, with the Moabites, lo, there was he borne.
 5 And as soon it shall be reported, that hee was borne in her, and the most high shall stablish her.
 6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he writeth up the people: that he was borne there.
 7 The fingers also and trumpets shall he rehearse: all my flesh springs shall be in thee.

Domine Deus saluati. Psal. Lxxxviii.

O Lord God of my salvation, I have cryed day and night before thee: O let my prayer enter into thy presence, encline thine eare unto my calling.

3 For my soule is full of trouble: and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

4 I am counted as one of them that goe downe into the pit: and I have beene even as a man that hath no strength.

5 Free among the dead, like unto them that be wounded, and lie in the grave: which be out of remembrance, and are cut away from the hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in a place of darknesse, and in the deepe.

7 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy stormes.

8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance farre from me: and made me to be abhorred of them.

9 I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth.

10 My sight faileth for very trouble: Lord I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

11 Doeſt thou ſhew wonders among the dead: or shall the dead rise up againe and praise thee?

12 Shall thy loving kindeſſe be ſhewed in the grave: or thy faithfulneſſe in deſtruction?

13 Shall thy wondrous workes be knowne in the darke: and thy righteousneſſe in the land where all things are forgotten?

14 Unto thee have I cryed, O Lord: and easily shall my prayer come before thee.

15 Lord, why abhorreſt thou my ſoule: and hideſt thou thy face from me?

16 I am in miſery: and like unto him that is at the point to die: (even from my youth up) thy terrors have I ſuffered with a troubled mind.

17 Thy wrathfull diſpleaſure goeth over me: and the feare of thee hath undone me.

18 They came round about me daily like water: and compaſſed me together on every ſide.

19 My lovers and friends haſt thou put away from mee: and hid mine acquaintance out of my ſight.

*Mifericordia Dom. } Evening
 Psal. Lxxxix. } prayer.*

MY ſong ſhall be alway of the loving kindeſſe of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be ſhewing thy truth, from one generation to another.

3 For I have ſaid, mercy ſhall be ſet up ſure ever: thy truth ſhall thou eſtabliſh in the heavens.

4 I have made a covenant with my choſen: I have ſworne unto David my ſervant.

5 Thy ſeed will I ſtabliſh for ever: and ſet up thy throne from one generation to another.

6 O Lord, the very heavens ſhall praise thy

wondrous workes: and thy truth in the congregation of the Saints.

7 For who is he among the clouds: that ſhall be compared unto the Lord?

8 And what is he among the gods, that ſhall be like unto the Lord?

9 God is very greatly to be feared in the counſell of his Saints, and to be had in reverence, of all them that are about him.

10 O Lord God of hoſts, who is like unto thee; thy truth (moſt mighty Lord) is on every ſide.

11 Thou ruleſt the raging of the ſea; thou ſtelleſt the waves thereof, when they ariſe.

12 Thou haſt ſubdued Egypt, and deſtroyed it; thou haſt ſcattered thine enemies abroad, with thy mighty arme.

13 The heavens are thine, the earth alſo is thine; thou haſt laid the foundation of the world, and all that therein is.

14 Thou haſt made the North and the South; Tabor and Hermon ſhall rejoyce in thy Name.

15 Thou haſt a mighty arme, ſtrong is thy hand; and high is thy right hand.

16 Righteouſneſſe and equity is the habitation of thy ſeat, mercy and truth ſhall goe before thy face.

17 Bleſſed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoyce in thee; they ſhall walke in the light of thy countenance.

18 Their delight ſhall be daily in thy name; and in thy righteousneſſe ſhall they make their boſom.

19 For thou art the glory of their ſtrength; and in thy loving kindeſſe thou ſhalt liſt up our homes.

20 For the Lord is our deſeſe; the holy one of Iſrael is our King.

21 Thou ſpeakſt ſometimes in viſions unto thy Saints, and ſaiſt: I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one choſen out of the people.

22 I have found David my ſervant; with my holy oyle have I anointed him.

23 My hand ſhall hold him faſt; and my arme ſhall ſtrengthen him.

24 The enemy ſhall not be able to doe him violence; the Sonne of wickedneſſe ſhall not hurt him.

25 I ſhall ſmite downe his ſees before his face, and plague them that hate him.

26 My truth alſo, and my mercy ſhall be with him; and in my name ſhall his home be exalted.

27 I will ſet his dominion alſo in the ſea; and his right hand in the ſtouds.

28 He ſhall call me; thou art my Father, my God, and my ſtrong ſalvation.

29 And I will make him my firſt borne; high above the kings of the earth.

30 My mercy will I keepe for him for evermore; and my covenant ſhall ſtand faſt with him.

31 His ſeed alſo will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the daies of hea ven.

32 But if his children forſake my Law, and walk not in my judgements.

33 If they breake my ſtatutes; and keepe not my commandments; I will viſit their offences with the rod, and their ſinne with ſcourges.

34 Nevertheless, my loving kindeſſe will I not utterly take from him; nor ſuffer my truth to faile.

35 My covenant will I not breake, muſt alſo the thing that is gone out of my lips; I have ſworne once by my holineſſe, that I will not faile David.

36 His ſeed ſhall endure for ever; and his ſeed ſhall

30. Like as the Sunne before me.

31. He shall stand fast for evermore, as the Moone; and as the faithful witness in Heaven.

32. But thou hast abhorred and forsaken thine appointed; and art displeased at him.

33. Thou hast broken the covenant of thy servants; and cast his crowne to the ground.

34. Thou hast overthrown all his hedges: and broken his strong holds.

35. All they that goe by, spoile him; and he is become a rebuke to his neighbours.

36. Thou hast set up the right hand of his enemies; and made all his adversaries to rejoyce.

37. Thou hast taken away the edge of his sword: and given him noe victory in the battell.

38. Thou hast put out his glory: and cast his throne downe to the ground.

39. The daies of his youth hast thou shortened: and covered him with dishonour.

40. Lord, how long wilt thou hide thy selfe, for ever: and shall thy wrath burne like fire?

41. O remember, how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men for nought?

42. What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death: and shall he deliver his owne soule from the hand of Hell?

43. Lord, where are they old loving kindnesse: which thou swarest unto David in thy truth.

44. Remember, O Lord, the shukes that thy servants have: and how I doe beare in my bosome the shukes of many people.

45. Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee, and slandered the foot-steps of thine anointed: Praised be the Lord for evermore.

Dominus refugium. } } *Morning*
Psal. xc. } } *prayer.*

1. O Lord, thou hast bene our refuge; from one generation to another.

2. Before the mountaynes were brought forth, ere ever the earth or the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction: againe thou sayest, Come againe ye children of men.

4. For a thousand yeares in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that it is past as a watch in the night.

5. As soone as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleepe: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

6. In the morning it is greene, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut downe, dried up, and withered.

7. For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid of thy wrathfull indignation.

8. Thou hast set our mis-deeds before thee: and our secret sinne in the sight of thy countenance.

9. For when thou art angry, all our daies are gone: we bring our yeares to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10. The daies of our age are threescore yeares and ten, and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore yeares: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow, so soone passeth it away, and we are gone.

11. But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man teareth, so is thy displeasure.

12. O teach us to number our daies: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Turne thee againe, O Lord: at last: and be gracious unto thy servants.

14. O satisfie us with thy mercy, and that sooner: so shall we rejoyce and be glad all the daies of our life.

15. Comfort us againe, now after the time that thou hast plagued us: and for the yeares wherein we have suffered adversity.

16. Shew thy servants thy worke: and their children thy glory.

17. And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the worke of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handyworke.

Qui habitas. Psal. xci.

1. Who shall wellethe under the defence of the most high: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2. I will say unto the Lord: Thou art my hope, and my strong hold: my God, in him will I trust.

3. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.

4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

6. For the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor the sickle that destroyeth in the noone-day.

7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but they shall not come nigh thee.

8. Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.

9. For thou Lord art mine hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10. There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11. For he shall give his Angels charge over thee: to keepe thee in all thy waies.

12. They shall beare thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

13. Thou shalt go upon the Lyon and Adder: the young Lyon, and the Dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

14. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore shall I deliver him: I shall set him up, because he hath known my name.

15. He shall call upon me, and I will heare him: yea, I am with him in trouble, I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

16. With long life will I satisfie him: and shew him my salvation.

Domini est confusio. Psal. xcii.

1. IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises to thy name, O most high.

2. To tell of thy loving kinnesde early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night season.

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the Lute, upon a loud instrument, and upon the Harpe.

4. For thou Lord hast made me glad through thy workes: and I will rejoyce in giving praise for the operation of thy hands.

6 O Lord, how glorious are thy works: and thy thoughts are very deepe.

6 An unwise man doth not well consider this: and a fool doth not understand it.

7 When the ungodly are Greene as the grass, and when all the workers of wickednesse doe flourish: then shall they be destroyed for ever: but thou Lord art the most high for evermore.

8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, to thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickednesse shall be destroyed.

9 But my horse shall be exalted like the horse of an Unicorne: for I am annointed with fresh oile.

10 Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies: and mine ear shall heare his desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

11 The righteous shall flourish like a Palm-tree: and shall spread abroad like a Cedar in Libanus.

12 Such as be planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the Courts of the House of our God.

13 They also shall bring forth more fruit in their age: and shall be fat and well liking.

14 That they may shew how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is no unrighteousnesse in him.

*Dominus regnavit. } Evening
Psal. xciii. } Prayer.*

The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apperell: the Lord hath put on his apperell, and girded himselfe with strength.

2 He hath made the round world so sure, that it cannot be moved.

3 Ever since the world began, hath thy seat been prepared: thou art from everlasting.

4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord that dwelleth on high is mightier.

6 Thy Testimonies, O Lord, are very sure, holinesse becommeth thine house for ever.

Deus altissimus. Psal. xciv.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth: thou God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thy selfe.

2 Arise, thou Judge of the world: and reward the proud after their deserving.

3 Lord, how long shall the ungodly: how long shall the ungodly triumph.

4 How long shall all wicked doers speake so disdainfully: and make such proud boasting.

5 They smite downe thy people, O Lord: and trouble thine heritage.

6 They murder the willow and the stranger: and put the fatherlesse to death.

7 And yet they say, Tush, the Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed, ye unwise among the people: O ye fooles, when will ye understand?

9 He that planted the ear, shall not be hoarse: nor he that made the eye, shall he not see?

10 Or he that nurturcth the heathen: is it he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he punish?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: that they are but vaine.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord: and teachest him in thy Law.

13 That thou mayst give him patience in time of adversity: until the pit be digged for the ungodly.

14 For the Lord will not trifle his people: neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 Untill righteousness come againe unto judgement: all such as be true in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up with me against the wicked: or who will take my part against the evill doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped me: it had not failed, but my soule had bene put to silence.

18 But when I said, my foot hath slipped: thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

19 In the multitude of the sorrowes that I had in my heart: thy comforts have refreshed my soule.

20 With thou have any thing to doe with the steele of wickednesse: which imagineth mischief as a law?

21 They gather them together against the soule of the righteous: and condemne the innocents blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge, and my God is the strength of my confidence.

23 He shall recompence them their wickednesse, and destroy them in their owne malice: yea, the Lord our God shall destroy them.

*Venite exultemus. } Morning
Psal. xcvi. } Prayer.*

O Come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily reioyce in the strength of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and shew our selves glad in him with Psalmes.

3 For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship, and fall downe, and kneede before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hands.

8 To day, if ye will heare his voice, harden not your hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness.

9 When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and saw my works.

10 Forty yeares long was I grieved with this generation, and said, it is a people that do erre in their hearts, for they have not knowen my waies.

11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath, that they should not enter into my rest.

Cantate Domino Canticum. Psal. xcvi.

O Sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Month. The xi. day.

1 Sing unto the Lord, and praise his Name: he
saying of his salvation from day to day.

2 Declare his honour unto the heathen: and his
wonders unto all people.

3 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be
praised: he is more to be feared than all gods.

4 As for all the gods of the heathen, they be but
idols: but it is the Lord that made the heavens.

5 Glory and worship are before him: power and
honour are in his Sanctuary.

6 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the
people: ascribe unto the Lord worship and
power.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his
Name: being presence, and come into his courts.

8 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: for
the whole earth stand in awe of him.

9 Tell it our among the heathen, that the Lord
is King: and that it is he that hath made the round
world to fast, that it cannot be moved: and how that
he shall judge the people righteously.

10 Let the heavens reioyce, and let the earth be
glad: let the Sea make a noise, and all that therein is.

11 Let the field be joyfull, and all that is in it: let
all the trees of the wood reioyce before the
Lord.

12 For he commeth, for he commeth to judge: the
earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, &
the people with his truth.

Domini regnabit. Psal. xcvi.

1 The Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof:
yea, the multitude of the Isles may be glad
thereof.

2 Clouds and darkness: are round about him:
righteousness and judgement are the habitation of
his seat.

3 There shall goe a fire before him: and burne up
his enemies on every side.

4 His lightnings gave shine unto the world: the
earth saw it, and was afraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of
the Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole
earth.

6 The heavens have declared his righteousness:
and all the people have seen his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved
images, and take delight in vaine gods: worship him
all ye gods.

8 Zion heard of it and reioyced: and the daugh-
ters of Iuda were glad, because of thy judgements, O
Lord.

9 For thou Lord art higher than all that are in
the earth: thou art exalted far above other gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the
thing that is evil: the Lord preferreth the foules of
his Sanctuary: he shall deliver them from the hand of
the ungodly.

11 There is sprung up a light for the righteous: he
joyfull gladness for such as be true hearted.

12 Reioyce in the Lord ye righteous: and give
thanks for a remembrance of his holiness.

Cantate Domine. 2. 5. Eternis

Psal. xcvi. 2. 5. Prayer.

1 Sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done
marvellous things.

2 With his owne right hand, and with his holy

arm, hath he gotten him selfe the victory.

3 The Lord declared his salvation: his righte-
ousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the
heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy & truth toward
the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world
have seene the salvation of our God.

5 Shew your selves joyfull unto the Lord, all ye
lands: sing reioyce, and give thanks.

6 Praise the Lord it on the harp: singing to the harp
with a Psalme of thanksgiving.

7 With Trumpets also and Shalme: O shew your
selves joyfull before the Lord the King.

8 Let the Sea make a noise, and all that therein be:
the round world, and all that dwell therein.

9 Let the cloudy clap their hands: and let the hills
be joyfull together before the Lord: for he is come
to judge the earth.

10 With righteousness shall he judge the world:
and the people with equity.

Domini regnabit. Psal. xcix.

1 The Lord is King, be the people never so unpati-
ent: he sitteth between the Cherubims, be the
earth never so unquiet.

2 The Lord is great in Zion: and high above all
people.

3 They shall give thanks unto thy name: which
is great, wonderful, and holy.

4 The Kings power loveth judgement, thou hast
prepared equity: thou hast executed judgement and
righteousness in Jacob.

5 O magnifie the Lord our God: and fall down
before his footstool, for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his Priests, and Sa-
muel among such as call upon his Name: these called
upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He spake into them out of the cloudy pillar:
for they kept his testimonies, and the law that he
gave them.

8 Thou hast heard them, O Lord our God: thou
forgavest them, O God: and punishedst their owne
iniquities.

9 O magnifie the Lord our God, and worship
him upon his holy hill: for the Lord our God is
holy.

Golden Vers. Psal. C.

1 Be joyfull in the Lord all ye lands: serve the Lord
with gladness, and come before his presence with
a song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that
hath made us, and not we our selves: we are his people,
and the sheepe of his pasture.

3 O goe your way into his gates with thank-
giving, and into his courts with praise, be thankfull
unto him, and speake good of his Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ever-
lasting: and his truth endureth from generation to
generation.

Miserere oration. Psal. C.

1 MY song shall be of mercy and judgement: unto
thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 O let me have understanding: in the way of
godliness.

D 4

3 When

3 When wilt thou come unto me: I will waine
in my house with a perfect heart.
4 I will take no wicked thing in hand: I hate the
fancie of unfaithfulness, there shall no such cleave
unto me.
5 A forward heart shall depart from me: I will not
know awikesl person.
6 Who so privily slandereth his neighbour: him
will I destroy.
7 Who so hath also a proud look, and high
blowes: I will not suffer him.
8 Mine eyes looke unto such as be faithfull in the
land, that they may dwell with me.
9 Who lo leadeth a godly life: hee shall be my
servant.
10 There shall no deceitfull person dwell in my
house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.
11 I shall soone destroy all the ungodly that are
in the land: that I may root out all wicked doers
from the City of the Lord.

Domine exaudi.
Psal. CIII.

35 Morning
35 Prayer.

HEARE my prayer, O Lord: and let my crying come
unto thee.
1 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my
trouble: incline thine eares unto me when I call, O
heare me, and that right soone.
2 For my daies are consumed away like smoke:
and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire brand.
3 My heart is smitten downe, and withered like
grasse: so that I forget to eat any bread.
4 For the voice of my groaning: my bones will
scree cleave to my flesh.
5 I am become like a Pelican: in the wilderness:
and like an Owle that is in the desert.
6 I have watched: and am even as it were a spar-
row that sitteth alone upon the housetop.
7 Mine enemies revile me all the day long: and
they that are mad upon me, are sworn together a-
gainst me.
8 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and
mingled my drinke with weeping.
9 And that because of thine indignation and
wrath: for thou hast taken me up, and cast mee
downe.
10 My daies are gone like a shadow: and I am
withered like grasse.
11 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever: and thy
remembrance throughout all generations.
12 Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Sion:
for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea the
time is come.
13 And why thy servants thinke upon her Aones:
and it pitieth them to seeke in the dust.
14 The Father shall praise thy Name, O Lord,
and all the Kings of the earth thy Majesty.
15 When the Lord shall build up Sion: and when
his glory shall appeare.
16 When he earnest him unto the prayer of the
poore destitute: and despiteth not their desire.
17 This shall be written for those that come af-
ter; and the people which shall be borne shall praise
the Lord.
18 For hee hath looked downe from his San-
ctuary: out of the heaven did the Lord behold the
earth.
19 That he might heare the mourning of such

as be in captivity: and deliver the children of Israel
unto death.
20 That they may declare the Name of the Lord
in Sion; and his worship at Jerusalem.
21 When the people are gathered together; and
the Kingdome also to serve the Lord.
22 He brought downe my strength in my journey,
and shortened my daies.
23 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the
midst of mine age: as before thy yeares, they endure
throughout all generations.
24 Thou Lord in the beginning hast laid the
foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the
work of thy hands.
25 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: they
all shall waxe old as doth a garment.
26 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and
they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy
yeares shall not faile.
27 The children of thy servants shall continue: and
their seed shall stand fast in thy sight.

Domine exaudi. Psa. CIII.

PRAISE the Lord, O my soules, and all that is within
me, praise his holy Name.
1 Praise the Lord, O my soules, and forget not
all his benefits.
2 Which forgiveth all thy finnes: and healeth
thine infirmities.
3 Which directeth thy life from destruction: and
crowneth thee with mercy and loving kinnesse.
4 Which satisfieth thy mouth with good things,
making thee young and lusty as an eagle.
5 The Lord executeth righteousness and judg-
ment: for all them that are oppressed with
wrong.
6 He shewed his waies unto Moses: his works
unto the children of Israel.
7 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy
long suffering, and of great goodness.
8 He will not alway be chiding: neither keepeth
he his anger for ever.
9 He hath not dealt wickedly after our iniquities,
rewarded us according to our wickednesse.
10 For looke how high the heaven is in compari-
son of the earth: so great is his mercy also toward
them that feare him.
11 Looke how wide also the East is from the
West: so far hath he set our sins from us.
12 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children,
even so is the Lord mercifull unto them that feare
him.
13 For he knoweth whereof we be made: he re-
membereth that we are but dust.
14 The daies of man are but as grasse: for he
flourisheth as a flower of the field.
15 For as soone as the wind bloweth over it, it is
gone: the place thereof shall know it no more.
16 But the mercifull goodness of the Lord en-
dureth for ever and ever upon them that feare
him: and his righteousness upon childrens chil-
dren.
17 Even upon such as keepe his covenant: and
thinke upon his Commandments to doe them.
18 The Lord hath prepared his feast in heaven,
and his Kingdome ruleth over all.
19 O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that
excel in strength: ye that fulfill his commande-
ments, and hearken unto the voice of his words.

10 O praise the Lord all ye his hosts: ye servants of his that doe his pleasure.

11 O speake good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praise thou the Lord O my soule.

David's Psalm 134 } Evening
Psal. Civ. } Prayer.

Praise the Lord, O my soule: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art clothed with righteousness and honour.

2 Thou doest thy selfe with light, as it were with a garment: and spreadest the heavens like a tabernacle.

3 Which light the beames of his chamber in the waters: and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his Angels spirits: and his Ministers a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth: that it never should move at any time.

6 Thou coverest it with the deepe, like as with a garment: the waters stand in the hills.

7 At thy rebuke they flee: at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They goe up as high as the hills, and downe to the valleys beneath: even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds, which they shall not passe: neither turne againe to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the Rivers; which run among the hills.

11 All beasts of the field drinke thereof: and the wild Asses quench their thirst.

12 Besides them shall the fowles of the aire have their habitation: and sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

14 He bringeth forth grasse for the cattell: and green herbs for the service of men.

15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wheate that maketh glad the heart of man: and oyle to make him a cheerefull countenance, and bread to strengthen mans heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are also full of sap: even the Cedars of Libanus which hee hath planted.

17 Wherein the birds make their nests: and the Firre trees are dwellings for the Storkes.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild Goats: and so are the stony rocks for the Gazelles.

19 He appointed the Moone for certaine seasons: and the Sunne knoweth his going downe.

20 Whom darkness cannot cover: that it may be night wherein all the beasts of the forest doe roare.

21 The Lyons roaring after their prey: doe seek their quarte at God.

22 The same arise, and they get them away together, and lay downe in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his worke: and so his labour until the evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are the works in wisdom that thou hast made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide Sea also: wherein are things exceeding innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There are the ships, and there is that Levia-

than: whom thou hast made to take his pasture therein.

27 These waite all upon thee: that thou wouldest give them meat in due season.

28 When thou givest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.

29 When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: when thou takest away their breath they die, and are turned againe to their dust.

30 When thou removest thy breath, they shall be made: and thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

31 The glorious Majesty of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoyce in his works.

32 The earth shall tremble at the look of him: if he doe but touch the hills, they shall smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will praise my God while I have any being.

34 And so shall my words please him: and my joy shall be in the Lord.

35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth: the ungodly shall come to an end: praise thou the Lord, O my soule, praise the Lord.

Confitemini Domino. } Morning
Psal. Civ. } Prayer.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name: tell the people what things hee hath done.

2 O Let your songs be of him, and praise him: and let your talke be of all his wondrous works.

3 Rejoyce in his holy Name: let the heart of them rejoyce that feele the Lord.

4 Let the Lord and his strength feele his force evermore.

5 Remember the marvelous works that hee hath done: his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth.

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant: ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He is the Lord our God: his judgements are in all the world.

8 He hath beene alway mindfull of his covenant and promise: this hee made to without fail generations.

9 Even the covenant that he made with Abraham: and the oath that he swore to Isaac.

10 And appointed the same unto Jacob for a law: and to Israel for an everlasting covenant.

11 saying, unto thee wilt I give the land of Canaan: the lot of your inheritance.

12 When there was yet but a few of them: and they strangers in the land.

13 What time as they went from one Nation to another: from one Kingdome to another people.

14 He suffered no man to doe them wrong: but reproved even Kings for their sakes.

15 Touch not mine anointed: and doe my Prophets no harme.

16 Moreover he called a death upon the land: and destroyed all the provision of bread.

17 But hee had yet a man before them: even Joseph which was sold to be a bond-servant.

18 Whose feet they kept in the stocks, the iron entered into his soules.

19 Untill the time came that his cause was knowne: the word of the Lord told him.

20 The

20 The King went and delivered him: the Princes of the people let him go free.

21 He made him Lord also of his house: and ruler of all his substance.

22 That he might informe his Princes after his will: and teach his Senators wisdom.

23 Israel also came into Egypt: and Jacob was a stranger in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people exceedingly: and made them stronger than their enemies.

25 Whose heart turned so that they hated his people, and dealt untruly with his servants.

26 Then sent he Moses his servant: and Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 And these shewed his tokens among them: & wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and it was darker, and they were not obedient unto his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood: and slew their fish.

30 Their land brought forth frogs: yea, even in their Kings chambers.

31 He spake the word, and there came all manner of flies, and lice in all their quarters.

32 He gave them haile stones for raine: and flames of fire in their land.

33 He smote their Vines also and Fig-trees: and destroyed the trees that were in their coasts.

34 He spake the word, and the grasshopper came, and caterpillers innumerable: and did eat up all the grasse in their land: & devoured the fruit of their ground.

35 He smote their first-borne in the land: even the chiefe of all their strength.

36 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: there was not one feeble person among their army.

37 Egypt was glad at their departing: for they were afraid of them.

38 He spread out a cloud to be a covering: and fire to give light in the night season.

39 As their desire he brought quails: and he filled them with the bread of heaven.

40 He opened the rocks of stone, and the waters flowed out: so that the Rivers ranne in dry places.

41 For why he remembered his holy promise: and Abraham his servant.

42 And he brought forth his people with joy: and his chosen with gladnesse.

43 And gave them the land of the heathen: and they took the labours of the people in possession.

44 That they might keep his statutes: and observe his lawes.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Confiteamini Domino

Psal. Cvi.

Evening prayer.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can expresse the noble acts of the Lord: or shew forth all his praise.

Blessed are they that alway keepe judgement: and doe righteously.

Remember me, O Lord, according to the

your that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation.

That I may for the felicity of thy chosen: and rejoice in the gladnesse of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

We have sinned with our fathers, we have done amisse, and dealt wickedly.

Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept they thy great goodnesse in remembrance: but were disobedient at the Sea, even as the red Sea.

Neverthelesse he helped them for his Names sake: that hee might make his power to be knowne.

He rebuked the red Sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the deepe, as through a wilderness.

And he saved them from their adversaries hand: and delivered them from the hand of the enemy.

As for those that troubled them, the waters overwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

Then believed they his words: and sang praise unto him.

But within a while they forgot his works: and would not abide his counsell.

But lust came upon them in the wilderness: & they tempted God in the desert.

And he gave them their desire, and sent leanness withall unto their soules.

They angered Moses also in the tent: and Aaron, the Saint of the Lord.

So the earth opened, and swallowed up Bathan, and covered the congregation of Abiram.

And the fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt up the ungodly.

They made a calf in Horeb: and worshipped the molten image.

Thus they turned their glory into the similitude of a calf that eateth hay.

And they forgot God their Saviour: which had done so great things in Egypt.

Wonderous works in the land of Ham: and fearful things by the red Sea.

So he said, he would have destroyed them, had not Moses his servant stood before him in the gap: to turne away his wrathfull indignation, lest he should destroy them.

Yea, they thought some of that pleasant land: and gave no audience unto his word.

But murmured in their tents and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

Then lift he up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wilderness.

To call out their leed among the Nations: and to scatter them in the lands.

They joyned themselves unto Baal Peor: and ate the offerings of the dead.

Thus they provoked him to anger with their owne inventions: and the plague was great among them.

Then stood up Phinices and prayed, and so the plague ceased.

And that was counted unto him for righteously: among all posterities for evermore.

They angered him also at the waters of Strife: so that he punished Moses for their sakes.

Because they provoked his spirit: so that he spoke

Hee unavailably with his lips.

14 Neither destroyed they the heathen : as the Lord commanded them.

15 But were mingled among the heathen : and learned their works.

16 Infomuch as they worshipped their Idols, which turned to their owne decay : yea, they offered their sons and daughters unto devils.

17 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons, and of their daughters : whom they offered unto the Idols of Canaan, and the land was defiled with blood.

18 Thus were they stained with their owne works : and went a whoring with their owne inventions.

19 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people : inasmuch that hee burned his owne inheritance.

20 And hee gave them over into the hand of the heathen : and they that hated them were Lords over them.

21 Their enemies oppressed them : and had them in subjection.

22 Many a time did he deliver them, but they rebelled against him with their owne inventions : and were brought downe in their wickednesse.

23 Nevertheless, when he saw their aduersity : hee heard their complaints.

24 Hee thought upon his covenant, and pitied them according to the multitude of his mercies, yea, hee made all those that hated them away captive, to pay them.

25 Deliver us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen : that we may give thanks unto thy holy name, and make our boast of thy praise.

26 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel : from everlasting, and world without end : and let all the people say, Amen.

Confitebor tibi Domine.

Psal. cvii.

Morning

prayer.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

1 Let them give thanks when the Lord hath judged : and delivered them from the hand of the enemies.

2 And gathered them out of the lands : from the East, and from the West, from the North, and from the South.

3 They were as they in the wilderness, out of the way, and journeying city to dwell in.

4 Hungry and thirsty : their soules fainted in them.

5 So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : and he delivered them out of their distresse.

6 He led them forth by the right way : that they might goe to the City where they dwell.

7 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnesse : and declare the wonders that hee doeth for the children of men.

8 For hee hath filled the empty soules : and filled the hungry soules with goodnesse.

9 Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death, being fast bound in misery and iron.

10 Because they rebelled against the Word of

the Lord, and lightly regarded the counsell of the most High.

11 He also brought downe their heart through heavinesse : they fell downe, and there was none to helpe them up.

12 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distresse.

13 For hee brought them out of darkness, and out of the shadow of death : and brake their bonds in sunder.

14 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnesse : and declare the wonders that hee hath done for the children of men.

15 For hee hath broken the gates of brass : and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.

16 Foolish men are plagued for their offences : and because of their wickednesse.

17 Their soules abhorre all manner of meate : and they were even at death doore.

18 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distresse.

19 He sent his Word, and healed them : and they were saved from their destruction.

20 O that men would therefore praise the Lord, for his goodnesse : and declare the wonders that hee doeth for the children of men.

21 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and tell out his works with gladnesse.

22 They that goe downe to the sea in ships : and occupy their businesse in great waters.

23 Thee men see the works of the Lord : and his wonders in the deepe.

24 For at his Word the stormy wind ariseth : which lifteth up the waves thereof.

25 They are carried up to the heaven, and downe againe to the deepe : their soules melt away because of their trouble.

26 They seele to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man : and are at their wits end.

27 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distresse.

28 For hee made the storme to cease : so that the waves thereof were still.

29 Then are they glad, because they be at rest : and so hee bringeth them into the haven where they would be.

30 O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnesse : and declare the wonders that hee doeth for the children of men.

31 That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people : and praise him in the face of the Elders.

32 Which turneth the floods into a wilderness, and drieth up the water-springs.

33 A fruitful land maketh hee barren : for the wickednesse of them that dwell therein.

34 Again, hee maketh the wilderness a standing water, and water-springs of a dry ground.

35 And there hee setteth hee hungry, that they may build them a city to dwell in.

36 That they may sow their land, and plant vineyards : to yeeld them fruits of increase.

37 Hee blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly : and sufficeeth not their carell to decrease.

38 And againe, when they are diminished and brought low through oppression, through any plague or trouble.

39 Though he suffer them to be evil intreasted

through

through tyrants: and let them wander out of the way in the wilderness.

24 Yet helpeth he the poore out of misery: and maketh him households like a flock of sheepe.

25 The righteous will consider this, and reioyce: and the mouth of all wickednesse shall be stopped.

26 Who so is wise, will ponder these things, and they shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord.

Psalmus cor. morm.

Ps. Cxviii.

Evening

Prayer.

O God my heart is ready (my heart is ready) I will sing and give praise with the best members that have.

2 Awake thou Lute and Harpe, I my selfe will awake right early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is greater than the heavens; and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivered; let thy right hand save them; and heare thou me.

7 God hath spoken in his holinesse; I will reioyce therefore, and divide Sichem, and more out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

9 Juda is my law-giver, Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe, upon the Philistines will I triumph.

10 Who will lead me into this strong city; and who will bring me into Edom.

11 Hast thou not forsaken us, O God; and wilt not thou go forth with our host?

12 O help us against the enemy, for vaine is the helpe of man.

13 Through God we shall see great acts; and it is he that shall tread downe our enemies.

Dear Lady. Ps. Cxix.

HOLD not thy tongue, O God of my praise, for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, and the mouth of the deceitfull is opened upon me.

3 And they have spoken against mee with false tongues; they compassed me about also with words of hatred, and fought against me without a cause.

4 For the love that I had unto them, loe, they make now my contrary part; but I give my selfe to prayer.

5 Thus have they rewarded me evil for good; and hatred for my good will.

6 See thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him; and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When sentence is given upon him, let him be condemned; and let his prayer be turned into curse.

8 Let his dayes be few, and let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherlesse; and his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be vagabonds, and begge their bread; let them seeke their kins out of desolate places.

10 Let the extortioner consume all that he hath, and let the stranger spoile his labour.

11 Let there be no man to pay him, new to his compassion on his fatherlesse children.

12 Let his posterity be destroyed, and in the next generation, let his name be cleane out.

13 Let the wickednesse of his fathers be had in remembrance in the sight of the Lord: and let the sin of his mother be done away.

14 Let them alway be before the Lord: that they may not out the memoriall of them from off the earth.

15 And that because his mind was not to do good: but persecuted the poore helpless man, that might slay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in cursing, and it shall happen unto him: he shall not blessing, therefore shall he be far from him.

17 He docted himselfe with cursing, like as with a raiment: and it shall come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloake that he had upon him, and as the girdle that he is alway girded withall.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord unto mine enemies: and to those that speake evil against my soule.

20 But deale thou with me, O Lord God, according to thy name, for sweet is thy mercy.

21 O deliver me, for I am helpless and poore, and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I goe hence like the shadow that departeth, and am driven away as the St-thopper.

23 My knees are weak through fasting: my flesh is dried up for want of fatnesse.

24 I became also a rebuke unto them: they that looked upon me, shook their heads.

25 Helpe me, O Lord my God: and save me according to thy mercy.

26 And they shall know how that this is the hand, and thou, Lord, hast done it.

27 Though they curse, yet bless thou: and let them be confounded that rise up against me: but let thy servants reioyce.

28 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them cover themselves with their owne confusion as with a cloake.

29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the Lord with my mouth: and praise him among the multitude.

30 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poore: to save his soule from unrighteous Judges.

Dixit Dominus.

Ps. Cxi.

Evening

Prayer.

THE Lord said unto my Lord: sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy foot-stool.

3 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: he shall rule, even in the midst among thine enemies.

4 In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free will offerings with a holy worship: the day of the birth is of the wombe of the morning.

5 The Lord sworne, and will not repent: thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchisedech.

6 The Lord upon thy right hand shall smite: even kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall be Judge among the heathen, he shall fill all the places with dead bodies: and smite in funder the heads over divers countries.
7 Hee shall drinke of the brooke in the way: because he shall be lift up his head.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxj.

Will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart: secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

1 The works of the Lord are great: sought out shall them that have pleasure therein.

2 His worke is worthy to be praised, and had in honour, and his righteousness endureth for ever.

3 The mercifull and gracious Lord hath done his marvellous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

4 He hath given meat unto them that feare him: he shall ever be misifull of his covenant.

5 He hath shewed the people the power of his wonders: that he may give them the heritage of the nations.

6 The works of his hands are verity and judgement: all his commandments are true.

7 They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and equity.

8 He sent redemption unto his people: hee hath commanded his covenant forever, holy and reverent is his Name.

9 The feare of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that doe his will, the praise of it endureth for ever.

Deus in excelsis. Psal. Cxij.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.

1 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

2 Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

3 Unto the godly, these ariseth up light in the darkness: he is mercifull, loving and righteous.

4 A good man is mercifull, and lendeth: and will guide his way with discretion.

5 For he shall never be moved, and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

6 He will not be afraid for any evil tidings: for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.

7 His heart is stabilised, and will not shrink: until he see his desire upon his enemy.

8 Hee hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poore: and his righteousness remaineth for ever: his name shall be exalted with honour.

9 The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him: hee shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away, the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

Laudate eum. Psal. Cxij.

Praise the Lord (ye servants) O praise the name of the Lord.

1 Blessed be the name of the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

2 The Lords Name is praised: from the rising up of the East, unto the going down of the West.

3 The Lord is high above all the heathen: and his glory above the heavens.

4 Who is like to the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling on high: and yet humbleth himselfe to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?

5 Hee taketh up the single out of the dust: and lifteth the poore out of the mire.

6 That hee may set him with the Princes: even with the Princes of his people.

7 He maketh the barren woman to keepe house: and to be a joyfull mother of children.

In exitu Israel.

Psal. Cxiiij.

Evening

Prayer.

When I came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.

1 Jails was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.

2 The sea saw this, and fled: Jordan was driven backe.

3 The mountaines skipped like Rams: and the little hills like young sheepe.

4 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fliest? and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven backe?

5 Ye mountaines, that ye skipped like Rams: and ye little hills like young sheepe.

6 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

7 Which turneth the hard rocke into a flowing well: and the flint stone into a springing well.

Non sinit Dominus. Psal. Cxv.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praise: for thy loving mercy, and for thy truth sake.

1 Wherefore shall the heathen say: Where is now their God?

2 As for our God, he is in heaven: he hath done whatsoever pleased him.

3 Their idols are silver and gold: even the work of mens hands.

4 They have mouths and speake not: eyes have they and see not.

5 They have eares and heare not: noses have they, and smell not.

6 They have hands and handle not: feet have they and walke not: neither speake they through their throat.

7 They that make them are like unto them: and so are all such as put their trust in them.

8 But thou house of Israel, trust in the Lord: he is their succour and defender.

9 Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the Lord: he is their helpe and defender.

10 Ye that feare the Lord, put your trust in the Lord: he is their succour and defender.

11 The Lord hath beene mindful of us, and hee shall bless us: even he shall bless the house of Israel, he shall bless the house of Aaron.

12 He shall bless them that feare the Lord: both small and great.

13 The Lord shall increase you more and more: you and your children.

14 Ye are the blessed of the Lord: which make heaven and earth.

15 All the whole heavens are the Lords: the earth he gave to the children of men.

16 The dead praise thee now, O Lord: neither all they that goe downe into the silence.

18 But we will praise the Lord P from this time forth for evermore, Praise the Lord.

Dilexi quoniam.

Psal. Cxvii.

Morning

prayer.

I Am well pleased : that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer.

2 That he hath inclined his eare unto me : therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The shades of death compassed me round about : and the paines of hell gat hold upon me.

4 I shall singe trouble and heavinesse, and I shall call upon the Name of the Lord : O Lord, I beseech thee deliver my soule.

5 Gracious is the Lord and righteous : yea, our God is mercifull.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple : I was in misery, and he helped me.

7 Turne againe then unto thy rest, O my soule : for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why, thou hast delivered my soule from death : mine eyes from teares, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walke before the Lord : in the land of this living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I speake, but I was sore troubled : I said in my heart, all men are liars.

11 What reward shall I give unto the Lord : for all the benefits that he hath done unto me ?

12 I will receive the cup of salvation : and call upon the Name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vowes now in the presence of all his people : right deare in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints.

14 Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant : I am thy servant, and the son of thy hand-maid, thou shalt broken my bonds in sender.

15 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and will call upon the name of the Lord.

16 I will pay my vowes unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people : in the Courts of the Lords house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem : Praise the Lord.

Laudate Dominum Psal. Cxvii.

O Praise the Lord, all ye heathen : praise him all ye nations.

2 For his mercifull kindnesse is ever more and more towards us : and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever, Praise the Lord.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cxvii.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now confesse, that he is gracious : and that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now confesse : that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Yea, let them now that feare the Lord, confesse : that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in trouble : and the Lord heard me at large.

6 The Lord is on my side : I will not feare what man doth unto me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that helpe

me : therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord : than to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any confidence in Princes.

10 All nations compassed me round about : but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side : but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

12 They came about me like Bees, and are exting, even as the fire among thornes : for in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall : but the Lord is my help.

14 The Lord is my strength and my song : and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to passe.

16 The right hand of the Lord hath the preeminence : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to passe.

17 I will not die, but live : and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened and corrected me : but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteousness : that I may goe into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord : the righteous shall enter into it.

21 I will thanke thee, for thou hast heard me : and art become my salvation.

22 The same stone which the build as refused : is become the head stone in the corner.

23 This is the Lords doing : and it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made : we will rejoyce and be glad in it.

25 Help us now, O Lord : O God send us now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord : we have wished you good lucke, ye that be of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the God which hath shewed us light : bind the sacrifice with cords : yea, even unto the homes of the Altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thanke thee : thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

Beati immaculati.

Psal. Cxix.

Evening

prayer.

Blessed are those that are undefiled in the way : and walke in the Law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keepe his Testimonies : and seeke him with their whole heart.

3 For they which doe no wickednesse : walke in his ways.

4 Thou hast charged, that wee shuld diligently keepe thy Commandements.

5 O that my wayes were made so direct : that I might keepe thy Statutes.

6 So shall I not be confounded : while I have resorted unto all thy Commandements.

7 I will thanke thee with an undivided heart

when I shall have learned the judgement of thy righteousness.

8 I will keep thy testimonies: O forsake me not utterly.

In quacorrado.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way: even by ruling himselfe after thy Word.

9 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not goe wrong out of thy Commandements.

10 Thy words have I hid within mine heart: that I should not sinne against thee.

11 Blessed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy statutes.

12 With my lips have I bene telling: of all the judgements of thy mouth.

13 I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies: as in all manner of riches.

14 I will talke of thy Commandements: and have respect unto thy waies.

15 My delight shall be in thy statutes: and I will not forget thy word.

Retitit seruo suo.

O Doe well unto thy servant: that I may live and keep thy Word.

1 Open thou mine eyes: that I may see the wondrous things of thy Law.

2 I am a stranger upon earth: O hide not thy Commandements from me.

3 My soule breaketh out: for the very fervent desire that it hath alwaies unto thy judgements.

4 Thou hast rebuked the proud: and cursed are they that doe erre from thy Commandements.

5 O turne from me shame and rebuke: for I have kept thy testimonies.

6 Princes also did sit and speake against me: but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

7 For thy testimonies are my delight: and my counsellors.

Alas! perimus.

MY soule cleaveth to the dust: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

1 I have knowledged my waies, and thou heardest me: O teach me thy statutes.

2 Make me to understand the way of thy Commandements: and so shall I talke of all thy wondrous works.

3 My sorres melteth away for very heaviness: comfort me according to thy word.

4 Take from me the way of lying: and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

5 I have chosen the way of truth: and thy judgements have I laid before me.

6 I have sticken unto thy testimonies: O Lord, confound me not.

7 I will run the way of thy Commandements: when thou shalt set my heart at liberty.

Legitimus. 33 Morning prayer.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

1 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy

law: yea, I will keepe it with my whole heart.

2 Make me to goe in the path of thy Commandements: for therein is my desire.

3 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to covetousnesse.

4 O turne away mine eyes, least they behold vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

5 O fasten thy word in the servant: that I may feare thee.

6 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy judgements are good.

7 Behold, my delight is in thy Commandements: O quicken me in thy righteousness.

Et venis su. 19 me.

Let thy loving mercy come also unto me, O Lord: even thy salvation, according to thy word.

1 So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers: for my trust is in thy word.

2 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy judgements.

3 So shall I alway keepe thy law: yea, for ever and ever.

4 And I will walke at liberty: for I seeke thy Commandements.

5 I will speake of thy testimonies also, even before Kings: and will not be ashamed.

6 And my delight shall be in thy Commandements: which I have loved.

7 My hands also will I lift up unto thy Commandements: which I have loved: and my study shall be in thy statutes.

Memoria testium.

O Thinke upon thy servant, as concerning thy word: wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust.

1 The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy word hath quickened me.

2 The proud hath had me exceedingly in derision: yet have I not shrinke from thy Law.

3 For I remembered thine everlasting judgements: O Lord, and received comfort.

4 I am horribly afraid: for the ungodly that forsake thy Law.

5 Thy statutes have bene my songs, in the house of my pilgrimage.

6 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night season: and have kept thy Law.

7 This I had, because I kept thy Commandements.

Psalmus Dominus.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I have promised to keepe thy Law.

1 I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart: O be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

2 I called mine owne waies to remembrance: and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

3 I made haste, and prolonged not the time, as keepe thy Commandements.

4 The congregation of the ungodly have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy Law.

5 At midnight I will rise and give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

1 I am comparison of all them that feare thee;
and keepe thy Commandments.

2 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: O
teach me thy statutes.

Statutum festi.

O Lord, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant:
according to thy Word.

1 I learne the true understanding and knowledge:
for I have believed thy Commandments.

2 Before I was troubled I went wrong: but now
have I kept thy Word.

3 Thou art good and gracious: O teach me thy
statutes.

4 The proud have imagined a lie against me:
but I will keepe thy Commandments with my
whole heart.

5 Their heart is as fat as bawne: but my delight
hath bene in thy law.

6 It is good for me that I have bene in trouble:
that I may learne thy statutes.

7 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me than
thousands of gold and silver.

Memento me fieri me } } *Evening*
prayer.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: O give
mee understanding, that I may learne thy Com-
mandments.

1 They that feare thee, will be glad when they
see me: because I have put my trust in thy Word.

2 I know, O Lord, that thy judgements are right:
and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to
be troubled.

3 O let thy mercifull kindness be my comfort:
according to thy Word unto thy servant.

4 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I
may live: for thy Law is my delight.

5 Let the proud be confounded, for they goe wic-
kedly about to destroy me: but I will be occupied
in thy Commandments.

6 Let such as feare thee, and have knowne thy tes-
timonies, be turned unto me.

7 O let my heart be sound in thy statutes: that I
be not ashamed.

Defect anima mea.

MY soule hath longed for thy salvation: and I have
a good hope because of thy Word.

1 Mine eyes long for thy worl: saying, O
when wilt thou comfort me?

2 For I am become like a bottle in the smoake:
yet doe I not forget thy statutes.

3 How many are the daies of thy servant?
when wilt thou be avenged of them that persecute
me?

4 The proud have digged pits for me: which
they are not after thy Law.

5 All thy Commandments are true: they per-
fect my faith, O be thou my hope.

6 They had almost made an end of me upon
earth: but I have looked not thy Commandment.

7 O quicken me after thy loving kindness: and so
shall I keepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

Deus in excelsis.

O Lord, thy Word endureth for ever in heaven.
The truth also shall come from one gen-
eration to another: from first till the foundation of
the earth, and it abideth.

1 They continue this day according to thine or-
dinance for all things serve thee.

2 If my delight had not been in thy Law: I should
have perished in my trouble.

3 I will never forget thy Commandments: for
with them thou hast quickened me.

4 I am thine, O save me: for I have sought thy
Commandments.

5 The ungodly laid write for me, to destroy me:
but I will consider thy testimonies.

6 I see that all things come to an end: but thy
Commandment is exceeding broad.

Quarta alia.

O Lord, what love have I unto thy Law: all the day
long is my study in it.

1 Thou through thy Commandments hast made
me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever
with me.

2 I have more understanding than my teachers: for
thy testimonies are my study.

3 I am wiser than the aged: because I keepe thy
Commandments.

4 I have restrained my feet from every evil way:
that I may keepe thy Word.

5 I have not shrunk from thy judgements: for
thou teachest me.

6 O how sweet are thy words unto my throat:
yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth.

7 Through thy Commandments, I get understand-
ing: therefore I hate all wicked waies.

Lucerna pedibus meis. } } *Morning*
prayer.

Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet: and a light
unto my paths.

1 I have sworn, and am stedfastly purposed: to
keepe thy righteous judgements.

2 I am troubled above measure: quicken me, O
Lord, according to thy Word.

3 Let the tear will-offering of my mouth please
thee, O Lord: and teach me thy judgements.

4 My staffe is always in my hand: yet doe I not
forget thy Law.

5 The ungodly have layd a snare for me: but yet
I swerved not from thy Commandments.

6 Thy testimonies have I claimed as my heritage
for ever: and why? they are the very joy of my
heart.

7 I have applied my heart to fulfill thy statutes
away: even unto the end.

Iniquos odio habui.

I Hate them that imagine evil things: but thy law
doe I love.

1 Thou art my defence and shield: and my trust
is in thy Word.

2 Away from me ye wicked: I will keepe the
Commandments of my God.

3 O stablish me according to thy Word, that I
may live: and let me not be disappointed of my
hope.

4 Make thou me up, and I shall be safe: yet, my
delight

might be ever in thy statutes.

6 Thou hast troden downe all them that depart from thy statutes: for they imagine deceit.

7 Thou puttest away all the ungodly of the earth like drosse: therefore I love thy testimonies.

8 My heart is troubled for feare of thee: and I am afraid of thy judgements.

Psalm lxxviii.

I Deale with the thing that is lawfull and right: O give me not over to mine oppressors.

2 Make thou thy servant to delight in that which is good: that the proud doe me no wrong.

3 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health: and for the word of thy righteousness.

4 O deale with thy servant according unto thy loving mercy: and teach me thy statutes.

5 I am thy servant, O grant me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

6 It is time for thee, Lord, to say to thine hand: for they have destroyed thy law.

7 For I love thy commandments, above gold and precious stones.

8 Therefore hold I bright all thy commandments: and all fawle ways I utterly abhorre.

Misabilla.

Thy testimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my soule keepe them.

2 When thy word goeth forth: it giveth light and understanding unto the simple.

3 I opened my mouth and drew in my breath: for my delight was in thy commandments.

4 O looke thou upon me, & be mercifull unto me: as thou usest to doe unto those that love thy name.

5 Order my steps in thy word: and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me.

6 O deliver mee from the wrongfull dealings of men: and so shall I keepe thy commandments.

7 Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy servant: and reach me thy statutes.

8 Mine eyes gush out with water: because men keepe not thy law.

Ysaia's Dominus.

Righteous art thou, O Lord: and true is thy judgement.

2 The testimonies which thou hast commanded: are exceeding righteous and true.

3 My zeale hath even consumed mee: because mine enemies have forgotten thy word.

4 Thy word is sowed to the uttermost: and thy servant loveth it.

5 I am small, and of no reputation: yet doe I not forget thy commandments.

6 Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness: and thy law is the truth.

7 Trouble and heavynesse hath taken hold upon me: yet is my delight in thy commandments.

8 The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: O grant me understanding, and I shall live.

When art in sure curie

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I Call with my whole heart: heare mee, O Lord, I will keepe thy statutes.

2 Yea, even upon thee doe I call: help me, and I shall keepe thy testimonies.

3 Early in the morning I doe cry unto thee: for in thy word is my trust.

4 Mine eyes prevent the night watches: that I might be occupied in thy word.

5 Heare my voice, O Lord, according unto thy loving kindnesse: quicken me, according as thou art wont.

6 They draw nigh that of malice persecute mee: and are farr from thy law.

7 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord: for all thy commandments are true.

8 As concerning thy testimonies, I have knowne long since: that thou hast grounded them for ever.

Vide familiarum.

O Consider mine adversity, and deliver me: for I doe not forget thy law.

2 Avenge thou my cause and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

3 Health is farr from the ungodly: for they regard not thy statutes.

4 Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken mee as thou art wont.

5 Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me: yet doe I not sweare from thy testimonies.

6 It giveth me when I see the transgressors: because they keepe not thy law.

7 Consider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments: O quicken me according to thy loving kindnesse.

8 Thy word is true from everlasting: all the judgements of thy righteousness endure for ever.

Principes personis sunt.

Princes have perfected me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

2 I am as glad of thy word, as one that findes great spoiles.

3 As for lies, I hate and abhorre them: but thy law doe I love.

4 Seven times a day doe I praise thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

5 Great is the peace that they have which love thy law: and they are not offend'd at it.

6 I have looked for thy saving health and done after thy commandments.

7 My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and loved them exceedingly.

8 I have kept thy commandments and testimonies: for all my wayes are before thee.

deprecatio deprecatur.

I Let my complaint come before thee, O Lord: give me understanding, according unto thy word.

2 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

3 My lips shall speake of thy praise: when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

4 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word: for all thy judgements are righteous.

5 Let thine hand be nigh me: for I have chosen thy statutes.

commandments.

- 6 I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord : and in thy law is my delight,
- 7 O let my soule live, and it shall praise thee: & thy judgements shall helpe me.
- 8 I have gone astray like a sheepe that is lost : O seeke thy servant, for I doe not forget thy commandments.

Ad Devotum. 2 5 Morning
Psal. CXX. 3 2 Prayer.

WHEN I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord, and he heard me.

- 1 Deliver my soule, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitfull tongue.
- 2 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue? even mighty and sharpe arrowes, with hot burning coales.
- 3 Wo is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mefech: and to have mine habitation among the tents of Kedar.
- 4 My soule hath long dwelt among them, that be enemies unto peace.
- 5 I labour for peace, but when I speake unto them thereof, they make them ready to battell.

Leviticus. Psal. CXX.

I Will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my helpe.

- 1 My helpe cometh even from the Lord: which hath made heaven and earth.
- 2 He will not suffer thy foote to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleepe.
- 3 Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall neither slumber nor sleepe.
- 4 The Lord himselfe is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.
- 5 So that the Sun shall not burne thee by day: neither the Moone by night.
- 6 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evill: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soule.
- 7 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in: from this time forth, for evermore.

Lament. sup. Psal. CXXII.

I Was glad when they said unto me: We will goe in to the house of the Lord.

- 1 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.
- 2 Jerusalem is builded as a City: that is at unity within it selfe.
- 3 For thither the tribes goe up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
- 4 For there is the seat of Judgement: even the seat of the house of David.
- 5 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
- 6 Peace bee within thy wals: and plenteousness within thy palaces.
- 7 For my brethren and companions sake: I will wish thee prosperity.
- 8 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seeke to doe thee good.

[Ad in Leviticus. Psal. CXXIII.]

Vnto thee I lift up mine eyes: O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

3 *Baruch.* even as the eyes of servants looke unto the hand of their master, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress: even so our eyes waite upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

4 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly despoiled.

5 Our soules are filled with the scornfull reproofe of the wealthy: and with the despoightfulnesse of the proud.

Nisi quia Dominum. Psal. CXXIII.

IF the Lord himselfe had not been on our side (now may Israel say:) if the Lord himselfe had not been on our side, when men rose up against us.

- 1 They had swallowed us up quick: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us:
- 2 Yea, the waters had drowned us: and the fire had gone over our soule.
- 3 The deepe waters of the proud had even gone over our soule.
- 4 But praised be the Lord, which hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.
- 5 Our soule is escaped, even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are delivered.
- 6 Our helpe standeth in the name of the Lord: which hath made heaven and earth.

Qui confidunt. Psal. CXXV.

They that put their trust in the Lord, shall be even as the mount Sion: which may not be removed.

- 1 The hills stand about Jerusalem, even so standeth the Lord round about his people: from this time forth for evermore.
- 2 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their hands unto wickednesse.
- 3 Doe well, O Lord, unto those that be good, and true of heart.
- 4 As for such as turne backe unto their own wickednesse: the Lord shall lead them forth with evill doers, but peace shall be upon Israel.

*In commendam. 2 5 turning
Psal. CXXVI. 3 2 prayer.*

WHEN the Lord turned againe the Captivity of Sion: then were we like them that dreame.

- 1 Then were our mouthes filled with laughter: and our tongue with joy.
- 2 Then layd they among the heathen: The Lord hath done great things for them.
- 3 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already: whereof we rejoyce.
- 4 Turne our captivity, O Lord: as the Rivers in the South.
- 5 They that sow in teares, shall reape in joy.
- 6 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed: shall doubtlesse come againe with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Nisi Dominum. Psal. CXXVII.

Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.

2 Except the Lord keepe the City, the watchmen shall be in vaine.

wakeh but in vaine.

3 It is but lost labour, that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest: and eate the bread of carefulnesse, for so he giveth his beloved sleepe.

4 Lo, children and the fruit of the wombe: are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed when they speake with their enemies in the gate.

Beati gimus. Psal. Cxxviii.

Blessed are all they that feare the Lord; and walke in his wayes.

1 For thou shalt este the labours of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

2 Thy wife shall be as the fruitfull vine: upon the wals of thine house.

4 Thy children are like Olive branches: round about thy table.

5 Lo, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sion shall so blesse thee that thou shalt see Ierusalem in prosperity all thy life long.

7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy childrens children: and peace upon Israel.

Sape expugnauerunt. Psal. Cxxix.

MAny a time have they fought against mee from my youth up: (may Israel now say.)

2 Yea many a time have they vexed me from my youth up: but they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my backe: and made long furrowes.

4 But the righteous Lord, hath heven the snouts of the ungodly in pieces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backward: as many as have evil will at Sion.

6 Let them bee even as the grasse growing upon the house top: which withereth before it be plucked up.

7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand: neither he that bindeth up his sheaves his busome.

8 So that they which goe by, say not so much as The Lord prosper you: with you good lucke, in the name of the Lord.

De profundis clamavi. Psal. Cxxx.

O Vt of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord, Lord heare my voice.

2 O let thine eares consider well the voice of my complaint:

3 If thou Lord wilt bee extreme to marke what is done amiss: O Lord, who may abide it?

4 For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

5 I looke for the Lord, my soule doth waite for him: in his word is my trust.

6 My soule cleeth unto the Lord, before the morning watch: I say, before the morning watch.

7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And hee shall redeeme Israel: from all his sins.

Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxi.

LOrd, I am not high-minded: I have no proud looks.

2 I doe not exercise my selfe in great matters, which are too high for me.

3 But I reframe my soule and keepe it low, like as a childe that is weaned from his mother: yea, my soule is even as a weaned childe.

4 O Israel trust in the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

Memento Domine. Morning

Psal. Cxxxii. Prayer.

LOrd remember David: and all his troubles.

2 How hee swore unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God.

3 I will not come within the tabernacle of my house, nor climb up into my bed.

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleepe, nor mine eye-lids to slumber: neither the temples of my head to take any rest.

5 Untill I finde out a place for the Temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mighty God of Iacob:

6 Lo, we heard of the same: as Ephraim: and found it in the wood.

7 We will goe into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy resting place: thou, and the sake of thy strength.

9 Let thy Priests be clothed with righteousnesse: and let thy Saints sing with ioyfulness.

10 For thy servant Davids sake, turne not away the presence of thine anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithfull oath unto David: and he will not shrinke from it.

12 Of the fruit of thy body, shall I set upon thy seat.

13 If thy children will keepe my covenant and my testimonies that I shall learne them: their children also shall sit upon thy seate for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himselfe: he hath longed for her.

15 This shall be my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

16 I will blesse her victualls with increase: and will satisfie her poore with bread.

17 I will decke her Priests with health: and her Saints shall rejoyce and sing.

18 There shall I make the horne of David to flourish: I have obtained a lanterne for mine anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall cloth them with shame: but upon himselfe shall his crowne flourish.

Ecce quam bonum. Psal. Cxxxiii.

B Ehold how good and ioyfull a thing it is brethren to dwell together in unity?

2 It is like the precious oymnt upon the head that ran downe unto the beard: even unto Aarons beard, and went downe unto the skirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon: which fell upon the hill of Sion.

4 Forthene the Lord promised his blessing: and life for evermore.

Benedicite. Psal. Cxxxiiii.

B Ehold (now) praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord.

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.
3 Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary: and praise the Lord.
4 The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Laudate omnes. Psal. Cxxxv.

○ Praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lords: praise it, O ye servants of the Lord.
2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lords in the courts of the house of our God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious; O sing praises unto his name, for it is lovely.

4 For why the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himselfe; and Israel for his owne possession.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did hee in heaven and earth: and in the sea; & in all deepe places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world: and sendeth forth lightning with the raine, bringing the winds out of his treasures.

8 He smote the first-borne in Egypt: both of man and beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaon and all his servants.

10 Hee smote divers Nations: and slew mighty Kings.

11 Schem King of the Amorites: and Og the King of Basan: and all the kingdomes of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to be an heritage: even an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever: so doth thy memoriall, O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will avenge his people: and be gracious unto his servants.

15 As for the Images of the heathen, they are but silver and gold: the worke of mens hands.

16 They have mouthes and speake not: eyes have they, and see not.

17 They have eares, and yet they heare not: neither is there any breath in their mouthes.

18 They that make them, are like unto them: and so are all they that put their trust in them.

19 Praise the Lord, ye house of Israel: praise the Lord, ye house of Aaron.

20 Praise the Lord, yee house of Levi: ye that serve the Lord, praise the Lord.

21 Praised be the Lord, out of Sion: which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Confitebor Domine. 2. S. Evening. Psal. Cxxxvi.

○ Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of all gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O thanke the Lord of all lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which onely doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his excellent wife-lome made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Which laid out the earth above the waters:

for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Which hath made great lights for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The sun to rule the day; to: his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moone and the Stars to governe the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first-borne: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With a mighty hand, and stretched out arme: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Which divided the red sea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

14 And made Israel to goe thorough the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But as for Pharaon and his host, he overthroweth them in the red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Which led the people thorough the Wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 Yea, and slew mighty kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 Schem king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Basan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave away their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 Even for an heritage unto Israel his servants: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Which remembered us, when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever.

24 And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvii.

BY the waters of Babylon, we sat downe & wept: when we remembered thee, O Sion.

2 As for our harpes, we hanged them upon the trees that are therein.

3 For they that led us away captives, required of us then a song, and melody in our heavynesse: Sing us one of the songs of Sion.

4 How shall we sing the Lords song: in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roofof my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Jerusalem in my mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem: how they said, Downe with it, downe with it, even to the ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon, waited with misery, yea happy shall hee be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

9 Blessed shall he be that takes thy children: and throweth them against the stones.

Consider the Demer. Psal. Cxxxiii.

Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: even before the gods will I sing unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy Temple, and praise the name because of thy loving kinnesse and for thou hast magnified thy name, and thyself above all things.

When I called upon thee, thou hearest me; and buildst my soule with much strength.

All the Kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord: for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

Yes, they shall sing in the waies of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth them from off.

Though I walke in the midst of trouble, yet thou refresh me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand upon the turpitude of mine enemies, & they shall and shall save me.

The Lord shall make good his loving kinnesse unto me: yes, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: because not then the works of thine owne hand.

Domine prebui. Morning prayer. Psal. Cxxxix.

O Lord, thou hast searched mee out, and knowest me: thou knowest my downe-sitting, and my lying, thou understandest my thoughts long before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bed: and hast set out all my waies.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behinde and before: and thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderfull and excellent for me: I cannot attaine unto it.

Whether shall I then fly from thy spirit? or whither shall I then goe from thy presence?

If I climb up into heaven, thou art there: If I come downe to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, and remaine in the uttermost parts of the sea.

Even there also shall thine hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

Yea, I will say, peraventure the darknesse shall cover me when shall any night be turned to day.

Yea, the darknesse is no darknesse with thee: for the night is as cleare as the day: the darknesse and light to thee are both alike.

For my sinnes are thine: thou hast covered me with thy mothers wombe.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearefull, and wonderfull made: marvellous are thy workes, so that my soule knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid from thee: though I be secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being in the womb: and in thy booke were all my members written.

Which day by day were fashioned: when as yet there was none of them.

How deare are thy counsels unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I tell them, they are mo in number than the sand: when I wake up, I am present with thee.

29 Will not thou slay the wicked: O God! depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

30 For they speake usightously against thee, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

31 Doe I not hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved, with those that rise up against thee?

32 Yes, I hate them right sore: even as though they were mine enemies.

33 Try me, O God, and seeke the ground of my heart: prove me, and examine my thoughts.

34 Looke well, if there be any way of wickednes in me: and lead me in the way everlasting.

Eripe me Domine. Psal. Cxl.

Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man: and preserve me from the wicked men.

3 Which imagine mischief in their hearts: and stirre up strife all the day long.

4 They have sharpened their tongues like Serpents, Adders poison is under their lips.

5 Keepe me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly: preserve me from the wicked men, which are purposed to overthrow my going.

6 The proud have laid a snare for me, & spread a net abroad with cons: ye, and set traps in my way.

7 I said unto the Lord, thou art my God: heare the voice of my prayers, O Lord.

8 O Lord God, thou strength of my health: thou hast covered my head in the day of battell.

9 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord: let not his mischievous imaginations prosper, lest they be too proud.

10 Let the mischief of their owne lips fall upon the head of them: that compass me about.

11 Let hot burning coales fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they never rise up againe.

12 A man full of words, shall not prosper upon the earth: his evil shall hunt the wicked person to overthrow him.

13 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poore: and maintaine the cause of the helpelesse.

14 The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy name: and the just shall continue in thy sight.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxli.

O Lord, I call upon thee, haste thou unto mee: and consider my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense: and let the lifting up of my hands, be an evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: and keepe the doore of my lips.

4 O let not mine heart be enticed to any evil thing: let mee not bee occupied in ungodly workes, with the men that worke wickednesse, lest I eat of such things as please them.

5 Let the righteous rather smile me friendly: and reprove me.

6 But let not their pious balmes breake mine head: yea, I will stay yet against thy wickednesse.

7 Let their Judges be overthrowne in stormy places: that they may heare my words, for they are sweet.

8 Our bones lie scattered before the pit: like as when one breaks and beweth wood upon the earth.

9 But mine eyes looke unto thee, O Lord God: there is my trust, O cast not out my soule.

10 Keepe me from the snare which they have laid
for me; and from the traps of wicked doers.
11 Let the ungodly fall into their owne nets to-
gether: and let me ever escape them.

Face me ad Deum.

Psal. Cxlii.

35 Evening

35 Prayer.

I Cried unto the Lord: with my voyces: yea, even unto
the Lord did I make my supplication.

1 I poured out my complaint before him: and
shewed him of my trouble.

3 When my heart was in heavinesse, thou knewest
my path: in the way wherein I walked, have they
privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked also upon my right hand: and saw
there was no man that would know me.

5 I had no place to fyte unto: and no man cared
for my soule.

6 I cryed unto thee, O Lord, and said: Thou art
my hope and my portion in the land of the living.

7 Consider my complaint: for I am brought very
low.

8 O deliver me from my persecutors: for they
are too strong for me.

9 Bring my soule out of prison, that I may give
thanks unto thy Name: which thing if thou wilt
grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my
company.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliii.

Hear my prayer O Lord, and consider my desire:
hearken unto mee, for thy truth and righteous-
nesse sake.

2 And enter not into iudgement with thy servant:
for in thy sight shall no man living be iustified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soule, hee
hath smitten my life downe to the ground: he hath
laid me in darkenesse, as the men that have bene
long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and
my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet doe I remember the time past, I muse upon
all thy workes; yea, I exercise my selfe in the works
of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soule
gaspeth unto thee, as a thursty land.

7 Heare me, O Lord, and that soone, for my spirit
waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, lest I bee
like unto them that goe downe into the pit.

8 O let me heare thy loving kindnesse betimes in
the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou mee
the way that I should walkein, for I lift up my soule
unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I
sle unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to doe the thing that pleaseth thee,
for thou art my God: let thy loving spirit leade me
torth unto the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy names sake: and
for thy righteousness sake bring my soule out of
trouble.

12 And of thy goodnesse slay mine enemies: and
destroy all them that vex my soule, for I am thy ser-
vant.

Benedictus Deus.

Psal. Cxliiii.

35 Morning

35 Prayer.

Blessed be the Lord my strength: Which teacheth
my hands to warre, and my fingers to fight.

3 My hope and my fortresse: my castle and my
verge, and my defender in whom I trust, which
doth my people that is under me.

4 Lord what is man, that thou hast such re-
spect unto him: or the sonne of man, that thou so
dest him?

5 Man is like a thing of nought: his time passeth
away like a shadow.

6 Bow the heavens O Lord, and come downe
touch the mountaine, and they shall smoke.

7 Cast forth thy lightning and brate them out
thine arrowes and consume them.

8 Send downe thine hand from above: deli-
ver me, and take mee out of the great waters, from
the hand of the strange children.

9 Whose mouth talketh of vanity: and whose
right hand is a right hand of wickednesse.

10 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: as
sing praises unto thee upon a ten stringed lute.

11 Thou that givest victory unto Kinges: and
delivered David thy servant, from the perill of
sword.

12 Save mee and deliver mee from the hand
of strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanity
and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

13 That our sonnes may grow up as the
plants: and that our daughters may be as the
pilled corners of the Temple.

14 That our garners may bee full and plente-
ous with all manner of store: that our sheepe may
be forth thousands, and teane thousands in our
flocks.

15 That our Oxen may bee strong to labour,
there be no decay: no leading into captivity, and
complayning in our streets.

16 Happy are the people that bee in such a
yea, blessed are the people that have the Lord
their God.

Exsultate Deus. Psal. Cxlv.

I will magnifie thee, O God, my King: and I
praise thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee:
praise thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous worthy to
be praised: there is no end of his greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy workes unto
another: and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship:
thy glory, thy praise, and wondrous workes.

6 So that men shall speake of the might of
marvellous acts: and I will also tell of thy greatness.

7 The memoriall of thine abundant kind-
nesse shall be shewed: and men shall sing of thy
rightnesse.

8 The Lord is gracious and mercifull: long
remembering, and of great goodnesse.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man: and
mercy is over all his workes.

10 All thy workes praise thee, O Lord: and
Saints give thanks unto thee.

11 They shew the glory, of thy kingdome:
talk of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glory, and might, in
thy kingdome, might be knowen unto men.

13 Thy Kingdome is an everlasting Kingdome:
thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all such as fall: and
lift up all those that be downe.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord:

Open thou their meat in due season.
Thou openedst thine hand: and fillest all things
with plenteousnesse.
The Lord is righteous in all his waies: and honest
his workes.
The Lord is high unto all them that call upon
him, all such as call upon him faithfully.
He will fulfill the desire of them that feare him:
he will heare their cry and will helpe them.
The Lord preferreth all them that love him:
he will scattereth abroad all the ungodly.
My mouth shall speake the praise of the Lord:
and all flesh shall give thanks unto his holy name, for
ever and ever.

Lauda anima mea. Psal. Cxlii.

Praise the Lord, O my soule, while I live will I
praise the Lord: yea as long as I have any being I
will sing praises unto my God.
O put not your trust in Princes, nor in any child
of man: for their is no helpe in them.
For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall
returne againe to his earth: and then all his thoughts
shall be perished.

Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his
God: and whose hope is in the Lord his God.
Which made heaven and earth, the sea and all
underlein it: which keepeth his promise for ever.

Which helpeth them to right that suffer wrong:
which feedeth the hungry.
The Lord looseth men out of prison: the Lord
will fight to the blinde.

The Lord helpe them that are false: the Lord
will fight for the righteous.
The Lord careth for the strangers, and defendeth
the fatherlesse and widow: as for the way of the
unjust, he turneth it upside downe.

The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for
evermore and throughout all generations.

*Laudate Dominum. 2. 2. Evening.
Psal. Cxlvii. 2. 2. prayer.*

Praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing
praises unto our God: yea, a joyfull and pleasant
thing it is to be thankfull.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather
together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth those that are broken in heart: and
giveth medicine to heale their sicknesse.

He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth
them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea,
and his wisdom is infinite.

The Lord stretcheth up the weck: and bringeth the
unjust downe to the ground.

O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing
psalms upon the Harpe unto our God.

Which covereth the earth with clouds, and pre-
senteth raine for the earth: and maketh the grasse to
grow upon the mountaines, and herbes for the use
of men.

Which giveth fodder unto the Cattell: & feedeth
the young ravens that call upon him.

He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse:
neither delighteth he in any mans legs.

But the Lords delight is in them that feare him:
and put their trust in his mercy.

O Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God,
O Sion.

11 For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates:
and hath blessed thy children within them.

12 He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth
thee with the flower of wheat.

13 He sendeth forth his Commandement upon
earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.

14 He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the
hoary frost like ashes.

15 He scattereth forth his ice like morsels: who is
able to abide his frost?

16 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

17 He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes
and ordinances unto Israel.

18 He hath not dealt so with any Nation: neither
have the Heathen knowledge of his lawes.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviii.

Praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the
height.

2 Praise him all ye Angels of his: praise him all
his host.

3 Praise him Sune and Moone: praise him all ye
Stars and light.

4 Praise him all ye heavens: and ye waters that be
above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he
spake the word, and they were made: he commanded,
and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he
hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye Dragons and all
deepes.

8 Fire and haile, snow and vapours: winde and
storme fulfilling his word.

9 Mountaines and all hills: fruitfull trees and all
Cedars.

10 Beasts and all cattell: wormes and feathered
soules.

11 Kings of the earth and all people: Princes and
all Judges of the world.

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children:
praise the name of the Lord: for his name only is ex-
cellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horne of his people: all his
Saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel,
even the people that serve him.

Contate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviii.

Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the con-
gregation of Saints praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and
let the children of Sion be glad in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them
sing praises unto him with tabret and harpe.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and
hath helped the meeke hearted.

5 Let the Saints be joyfull with glory: let them
rejoyce in their beds.

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a
two-edged sword in their hands.

7 To be avenged of the heathen and to rebuke the
people.

8 To binde their Kings in chaines: and their nob-
les with fikes of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is writ-
ten: Such honour have all his Saints.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxi.

Praise God in his holinesse: praise him in the
firmament of his power.

4 Praise

Godly Prayers.

1. Praise him in his holiness: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
 2. Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the Lute and Harpe.
 3. Praise him in the Cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
 4. Praise him upon the well tuned Cymbals: praise him upon the loud Cymbals.
 5. Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

The end of the Psalter.



A necessary and godly prayer for the true understanding of Gods word.

PReserve me, O Almighty Lord, as thou alone art the Author of the holy Scriptures: so that no man although hee bee never so wise, politicke, and learned, can understand them, except he be taught by thy holy Spirit, which alone is the Schoolemaster to leade the faithfull into all truth.

Vouchsafe therefore, I most humbly beseech thee, to breath into my heart thy blessed spirit, which may renew the senses of my minde, open my wits, reveale unto me the true understanding of thy holy mysteries, and plant in mee such a certaine and infallible knowledge of thy truth, that no subtilie persuasion of mans wisdom may plucke me from thy truth: but that as I have learned the true understanding of thy blessed will, so I may remaine in the same continually, come life, come death, unto the glory of thy blessed name, Amen.

Certaine godly prayers for sundry daies.

Monday.

Bountifull Lord God, the Father of mercy and God of all comfort, the which ever forgiveth sinnes: Forgive unto us sin, good Lord, forgive unto us sinnes, thise by the multitude of thy mercies they may be covered, and not imputed unto us: and by the operation of the holy Ghost we may have power and strength hereafter to resist sin, by our Lord and Saviour Iesus Christ, Amen.

Tuesday.

O Lord God, which despisest not a contrite heart, and forgettest the sinnes and wickednesse of a sinner, in what houre soever hee doth repaine and know his old manner of living: grant unto us, O Lord true contrition of heart, that we may vehemently despise our sinfull life past, and wholly bee converted unto thee by our Lord and Saviour Iesus Christ, Amen.

Wednesday.

O Mercifull Father, by whose power and strength we may overcome our enemies, both bodily and ghostly: grant unto us, O Lord, that according to

our promise made in our baptism, wee may overcome the chief enemies of our soules, that is the desires of the world, the pleasures of the flesh, the suggestion of the wicked spirit, and so leade our lives in holinesse and righteousness: we may serve thee in spirit and truth: and in our Saviour and Lord Iesus Christ, Amen.

Thursday.

O Almighty and everlasting God, which not givest every good and perfect gift, but also createst those good gifts that thou hast given: most humbly beseech thee mercifull God, to create in us the gift of Faith, that we may trust thee in thee, and in thy promises made unto us: that neither by our negligence, nor infirmity, nor by the grievousness of temptation, neither the subtilie craftes and assaults of the Devill, nor driven from faith in the blood of our Saviour Lord Iesus Christ, Amen.

Friday.

Grant unto us, O mercifull God (we most humbly beseech thee) knowledge and true understanding of thy word, that all ignorance expelled, we may know what thy will and pleasure is in all things, and how to doe our duties, and truly to follow our vocation, and that also we may expressively living those things that we doe know, that we may be only knowers of thy word, good Lord, but also keepers of the same, by our Saviour and Lord Iesus Christ, Amen.

Saturday.

O Almighty God, which hast prepared reward of life to all those that bee thy faithfull: grant unto us Lord sure hope of the life everlastinge that wee being in this miserable world, may have taste and feeling of it in our hearts, and by our deserving, but by the merits and saving of our Saviour and Lord Iesus Christ, Amen.

O Mercifull God, our onely aide, succour, strength at all times, grant unto us, O Lord in the time of prosperity wee bee not proud, forget thee: but that with our whole power, strength we may cleave unto thee, and in the time of adversity, have constant confidence in thy operation, but that alwayes with confidence we may call for helpe unto thee: grant this, O for our Advocates sake, and Saviour Iesus Christ, Amen.

Sunday.

O Almighty and mercifull Lord, which givest to thy elect people, the holy Ghost, and the heavenly kingdom: grant unto us, O Lord, Thy holy Spirit, that hee may beare witness with our spirit, that we be thy children, and in thy kingdom, and that by the operation of thy Spirit, we may kill all carnall lusts, malice, passions, concupiscences, and all affections contrary to thy will, by our Saviour, and Lord Iesus Christ, Amen.

FINIS.

